

# HARVEST FESTIVAL, SEPT. 21st to 24th.



17th Year, No. 46

WILLIAM BOOTH  
General

TORONTO, AUGUST 17, 1901

EVANGELINE BOOTH,  
Commissioner

Price, 5 Cents.

more rise to view,  
then suffer all loss,  
we gain to you?  
its memories, may rise  
recalled  
to your mind mispent  
y've been wasted you  
will solve.  
if it only with tears,  
a death-bed can't undo  
to sharp pang of regret,  
you will find when you're  
fast.  
It then fall to forget,  
and earnest, and swift  
by,  
I will soon bid adieu;  
you'll hear the Saviour's  
love,  
Journey here will be

## ER MEETING HORUSES.

ss, there's salvation for  
you.

he Cross, there is room!  
he Cross, there is room!  
just now to receive you,  
he Cross, there is room!

old, old story is true,  
to Jesus just now,  
to Jesus just now,  
receive you and make you  
own,  
to Jesus just now.

e carried your burden,  
hted your Saviour,  
lighted His call,  
in contrition,  
im now fall,  
ge your sin, and  
n His word,  
the past and  
ever, will be heard.

'll be no more sorrow  
there.

Thy pardon now,  
Thy pardon now,  
Thou wilt receive,  
Thy pardon now.

here is my boy to-night?  
u he saved to-night?  
u he saved to-night?  
pleads, oh, will you not  
im your heart to-night?

's a work for you and a  
work for me.

rdon free, yes, a pardon  
r sinner, just now for  
rdon free, yes, a pardon  
r sinner, just now for

## Appointments.

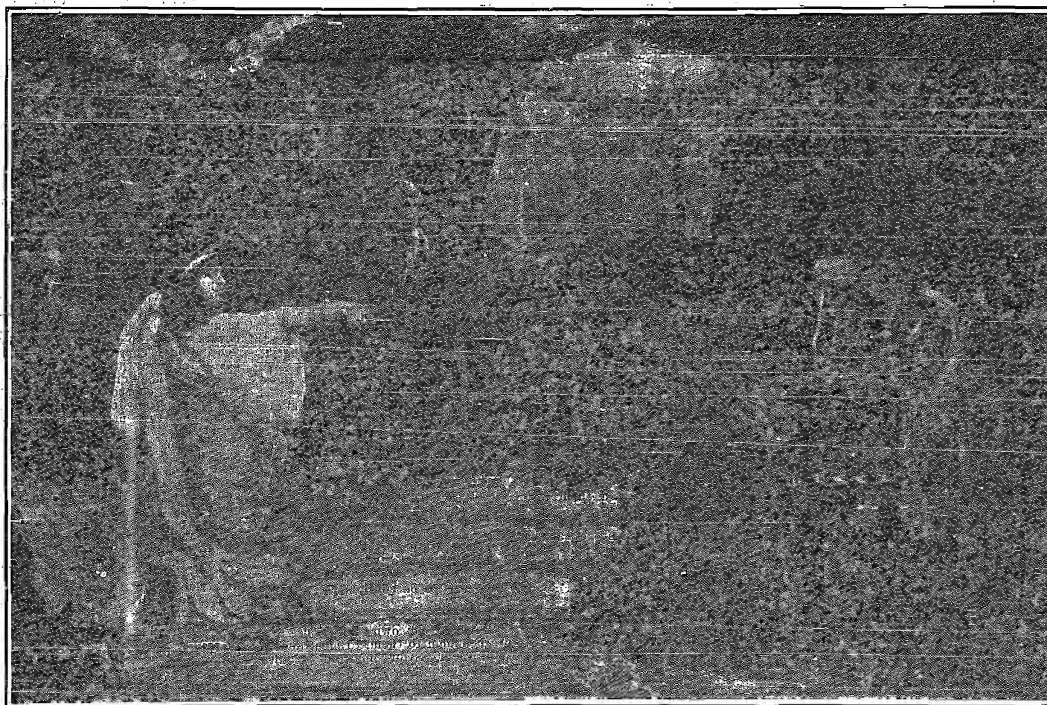
ry—Fenelon Falls, Sat.  
n, Aug. 10, 11, 12; Bow-  
ces, Aug. 13; Oshawa,  
4; Brooklyn, Thurs.  
16; Oakville, Sat. and

ddonett—Scarforth, Sat.  
r, 10, 11; Goderich, Mon.  
12 to 18.

—Montreal II, Sat. and  
11; Montreal III, Tues.  
thhouse, Wed. Aug. 14;  
Thurs., Aug. 15; St. Af-  
Aug. 16; Burlington, Sat.  
8, 17, 18.

arker—Clark's Harbor,  
Aug. 10, 11; Yarmouth,  
2.  
singer—Winnipeg, Fri.  
n, Aug. 9, 10, 11; Port  
and Tues., Aug. 12, 13;  
Wed. and Thurs., Aug.  
Portage, Sat. and Sun.

ndrews—Kallapoll, Sat.  
n, Aug. 10, 11, 12; Great  
Aug. 13; Holona, Wed.  
Aug. 14, 15; Roseman,  
; Livingston, Sat. and  
18.



ESTHER DENOUNCING HAMAN.

"Then Esther the Queen answered and said, If I have found favor in thy sight, O King . . . let my life be given me at my petition, and my people at my request: For we are sold, I and my people, to be destroyed, to be slain, and to perish. . . . Then the King Ahasuerus answered and said unto Esther the Queen, Who is he, and where is he, that durst presume in his heart to do so? And Esther said, The adversary and enemy is this wicked Haman. Then Haman was afraid before the King and the Queen."—Esther vii, 3-6.

## THE QUEEN WHO SAVED A PEOPLE.



OUNDED pride was the cause of that terrible royal decree which had doomed the Jewish people to destruction. Haman was proud, and the refusal of Mordecai to salute him with the customary honors rankled in his heart. It illustrates the littleness of his mind. A noble mind will not be offended by neglected homage, since it is not the homage that makes man great. On the other hand, paying homage is not necessarily the acknowledgment of greatness in the per-

son so honored; yet small-minded people always like flatterers and attention.

Haman's pride was sorely wounded. A stranger, and a Jew at that, had not bowed down and given him, the highest representative of the King, the royal salute. It was monstrous. It must be punished. And by using misrepresentation and taking every advantage of his position, he induced the King to sign the decree of extermination of the Jews. What a hater, revengeful spirit Haman showed in desiring the destruction of

an entire people for the offence of one of its members.

But God sat in Government. Esther was found not only a Queen in name, but a queen in thought and action. She risked the royal displeasure, and banishment, to save her people, and she succeeded, because she relied on the God of her fathers.

Haman was hanged on the gallows prepared for his victims.

Pride of heart cannot take the place of greatness of soul.

Don't set a trap to avenge yourself on an enemy. You will fall into your own trap.

Great risks taken in the cause of

right are safe risks, which carry big insurances.

God has decreed that all who sin shall die, which means the whole human race, since all have sinned.

But God has issued another decree, through the intercession of His Son, that all who have sinned may be forgiven through Jesus Christ, and may slay the enemies of mankind to save their fellow-men.

Let every Christian rise then, and arm himself for the greatest conflict of the universe, the battle between Heaven and Hell. Warriors are wanted! You must fight, or be defeated yourself. Rescue yourself, then, without delay, and fight.

## Items of Interest.

Next to Great Britain, Russia is the largest exhibitor at Glasgow Exhibition.

Lord Kitchener is now in his 62nd year. His military service is one of 30 years.

Ninety-eight per cent. of the slaves of Zanzibar and Pemba prefer to remain slaves.

France has 60 cities with more than 80,000 inhabitants, and 12 of these exceed 100,000.

The world has two and a quarter million acres under tobacco, which produce \$50,000 tons a year.

The lowest tides, where any exist at all, are at Panama, where two feet is the average rise and fall.

The Egyptian Soudan has 12 provinces, with an area of a million square miles, and 10½ million people.

Patented processes have been devised in Germany for converting sawdust into charcoal and other products.

In Persia they sponge up their tears at funerals, and afterwards squeeze the fluid into bottles for preservation.

Four thousand nine hundred and sixty-eight of the present population of the United Kingdom were born at sea.

The Empress of Russia operates a typewriter, and assists her husband by taking down many of his letters from dictation.

London uses one hundred and ten pounds of ice yearly per inhabitant, New York one thousand three hundred pounds a year.

The banking power of the United Kingdom has increased from one hundred and thirty-two millions, in 1840, to over one thousand millions at present.

The Norwegian Parliament is called the Storting, that of Sweden the Riksdag, of Serbia the Skupshtina, of Greece the Boule, of Bulgaria the Sobranie.

Prof. Finsen, of Copenhagen, the discoverer of the "light cure" for lupus, is himself an invalid, suffering from heart disease, but he, nevertheless, is a tireless worker.

The Congo is one of the widest waterways in the globe, if not the finest. In some parts it is so wide that vessels may pass one another and yet be out of sight.

Thirty per cent. of the civilized population of the world speaks English, nineteen per cent. German, fifteen per cent. Russian, twelve per cent. French, ten per cent. Spanish.

The Infanta Isabella is an enthusiast in all field sports, and she is now horrifying the stricter sort of persons in Madrid by tearing about the streets in a motor car, which she drives herself.

Prussia holds the record for hay production, growing thirty-three hundredweight to the acre; Britain comes next with thirty hundredweight. Thirty hundredweight of hay means four and a half tons of green grass.

The letter E holds the record for frequent use. In one thousand letters it occurs one hundred and thirty-eight times in English, one hundred and eighty-four in French, one hundred and seventy-eight in German, and one hundred and forty-five in Spanish.

## CURVES AND CORNERS.

Who has not found it most convenient to turn a sharp corner on the way to one's own ends, to avoid being intercepted and delayed? What a hurry we are in, to be sure, most of us, going at top speed by the shortest way to reach what we are aiming at. Anything that will moderate this rush, or check it even for a moment, is good for us. Now and then a word in season makes its appeal to conscience effectively, serving as a temporary influence, if no more. Here are two lines from a bit of verse by

## EVERY-DAY RELIGION.

BY THE GENERAL.

## BEREAVEMENT.

4. Encourage yourself with the prospect of going to join them in that land to which your loved ones have passed, and that before long. This was David's consolation on the loss of his child. He seems to have loved it very tenderly indeed, and there were few things in his kingdom that he would not have given to have kept it with him. But when it was gone, he bowed to the Divine will, saying, "I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me."

Following up the illustration which I have already given you, on the news reaching the distressed father that his boy was safe, happy and prosperous, but so circumstanced as not to be able to return to his native land, or to again meet his dear father there, and, therefore, he had made arrangements by which both father and mother, and all his old associates could come and live with him in comfort and harmony for the rest of their days, I think the parents and others who had loved the young man would be greatly comforted. I think his father would be likely to say, "Well, praise God, it is well with my boy, for although he cannot come to us, we can go to him. We may have to wait awhile, but we will surely go and see him again."

So, my dear comrades, your dear wife, or your husband, or your darling child—the flower of your flock—or some companion of your heart—a part of yourself, as it were—has suffered shipwreck on the ocean of time. Their vessel has gone to pieces, perhaps from old age; or, perhaps, it struck some sunken reef of fever or other disease, and went suddenly down. But your loved one is safe; manned by the angels, the life-boat came out from the golden shores and carried them safely into the desired haven. Already they are standing in the presence of the King; and not only so, but the message has come to you that arrangements have been made for your coming to share their happiness, and dwell with them for ever.

Many years ago, I was much impressed by the following simple songs, and since then have been blessed many a time in singing them to myself. There may be some comfort in them to some of my readers, and

Mr. Frank Hamilton, which may well stay the haunting fear: Cut off sharp corners. Change thy shortest way To curves of mindfulness of others' weal.

Truly, we are not thinking of others' weal when we scud around sharp corners on our own errands, out of sight and away. The roundabout path, the step aside,

The Little Tarrying to Serve a Neighbor

or to salute a friend, may take a trifle more time, but, oh, the gain of it! That curve of mindfulness may mean a little friendly interchange that will set small joy-bells ringing, or set a shining memory-mark upon a hidden page of records. Alas, friends see so little of each other these busy days! As many visits as possible are accomplished in a few hours. But the heartsome little interviews that might be secured if now and then a corner were changed to a curve, in the sweet mindfulness of truest weal, would speed one faster on the upward way, if one but knew.

We Must Take Time to Be Kind. We cannot "nip off the brittle end of courtesy," and fling it from us as we rush around the corner, and hope to further others' welfare thereby, or our own either. We must take the long path for that betimes.

although not original or unknown to many, I give them here for the benefit of those who have not met with them before. The first song is of the saint:—

I shine in the light of God;  
His likeness stamps my brow;  
Through the valley of death my feet have trod,  
And I reign in Glory now.

I have reached the joys of heaven,  
I am one of the sainted band;  
For my head a crown of gold is given,  
And a harp is in my hand.

I have learnt the song they sing,  
Whom Jesus hath set free,  
And the glorious walls of heaven still ring  
With my new-born melody.

Oh, friends of mortal years,  
The trusted and the true!  
Ye are watching still in the valley of tears,  
But I wait to welcome you.

Do I forget? Oh, no!  
For memory's golden chain  
Shall bind my heart to the hearts below,  
Till they meet to touch again.

Each link is strong and bright,  
And love's electric flame  
Flows freely down like a river of light  
To the world from whence I came.

Do you mourn when another star  
Shines out from the glimmering sky?  
Do you weep when the raging voice  
Of war and the storms of conflict die?

Then why should your tears run down,  
And your heart be sorely riven,  
For another gem in the Saviour's crown,  
And another soul in heaven?

But here I fancy some of my readers may be saying to me, "What if you cannot cherish this hope? We have been to the grave with those whose faith and character prevented us from having any such expectations as those you have mentioned; anyway, life is a dark uncertainty. What must we do? How can we comfort ourselves?" I can only make one reply: Leave them with God, and hope! The Judge of all the earth will do right. Hoping for the departed cannot do them harm. So exercise it; but let the uncertainty in which you are placed about the dead make you doubly diligent to do all that in you lies to secure a sure and certain hope for the living.

(To be continued.)

We have our own occasions, and are beholden to them, to meet and to fulfil them. Our matters require prompt attention, and who will give it if we do not? Our own affairs are our responsibilities and opportunities, but we need not take a fire engine horse to reach them, compelling little courtesies and kindnesses and the dear mindfulness of friendship to give the right of way, saluting no man as we crash around the corners to find the shortest road. Need we? It is a costly thing to forfeit companionships. We know not what we do. Changing our shortest way may gain a new friend, as well as faster an old one, but if not this, the thoughtful pause, the step aside for sake of a wayfarer's passing interest and momentary claim,

Will Not Be Lost Time.

The minute sacrifice will not go unrewarded. The little disciplining in the exquisite grace of thoughtfulness will overpay the time it takes.

The curve is the line of beauty. Whosoever things are lovely, think on these. The way-side ministry of gracious salutation, of momentary companionship, of awakened pace to keep step with one bearing a grief or care, or to allow one carrying a cup of joy to overtake us, are lovely things. These "mindful curves of others' weal" are truest beauty lines. Julia H. Johnston.

## THE HOME.

## The Supplementary Pantry.

A Suggestion that May Prove Helpful to Housekeepers.

The first thing is to take stock of your domestic dominion intelligently. Consider well its possibilities, then set about realising them. With a hall or porch handy, try to put the box there. Give it the best light possible and as much fresh air. Gloss beside it fix your fresh meat chest, which, save in the most torrid weather, keeps cooked food better than the icebox itself. It demands only to be put out of doors, away from the sun's direct rays; hence it is as much a boon to the fast dweller with a shady fire escape or north-looking window as to the people who have houses all to themselves.

Anybody who can drive a nail can make one at a cost not to exceed a dollar. It is simply a frame box, with door and sides of wire gauze and shelves across the inside. It is best made fast to the wall at such a height as to be safe from prowling cats, and should have, further, a trusty lock. Put away food in it in clean earthen dishes; never in any sort of metal, not even in silver. Slip each dish into a separate cheesecloth bag, and twist the bag end tight. If ants, black or red, discover the chest, paint the wood box all outside with kerosene once a fortnight. Twice a year take down the whole contrivance and scold it outside and inside with boiling soda water. All manner of food keeps perfectly in it from one meal to the next. Furthermore, things may be put in it while still warm. If they have to go into a tight, unventilated place, as a refrigerator, they must needs be stone cold, or they will get soggy or smelly.

Always set away the cooked things in uncooked places. Wire gauze covers will keep out dust and admit ventilation. They are, however, too costly for many purposes. A good substitute is a hoop or oval of stout wire, with either cheesecloth or mosquito net sewed firmly over it. Make the hoops of sizes to fit all sorts of dishes, or, rather, of sizes to stand as high beyond the edges they must cover. The weight of the wire holds them well down. Every week drop the covers in a wash boiler with water and a little soda, boil for five minutes and dry in the sun.

Light and lime, the best of all antiseptics, should be relied on to keep the fresh air closets sweet. Hang a bag of quicklime somewhere and change the contents as fast as the lime sicks. In country or suburban houses, ants are often a plague. A ring of air-slacked lime an inch wide and half an inch deep will keep them out of a dish hanging down. They cannot crawl over a dish thickly dusted with powdered lime. But since they travel always by definite roads, it is well to find the path and block it by a smear of coal or pine tar, applied, if possible outside the pantry. Save in freezing weather, keep fruits, vegetables, and cut flowers in the fresh air closet until wanted. Cooked meats and salt ones can stay there the year round. It is the place for such things as cheese, nuts, raisins, dates, and olives. All of these lose flavor or grow rank by keeping in a warm place, or by suffering great alternation of temperature.

## COMPLETE ONLY IN HIM.

A Christian life is the only complete human life. A life that has not yet responded to the upward call of God, and begun to unfold in the likeness of Jesus Christ, is only the material for a true human life. It remains as it is, it represents an unfinished possibility, an unrealized idea of God. It is a magnificent failure, for it might have been a full-grown man, a member of the divine family in which Jesus Christ is the first-born.

Your future depends upon what you do with your present chance.

Don't be afraid to be misunderstood, but avoid it when possible.

BY W. BRAMWELL BOOTH, CHIEF OF THE INTERNATIONAL STAFF.

The second procession centred in the meeting which was for several minor demonstration-line big hall was

**JAMMED WITH  
FRI**

of the corps. T  
duced to permit  
certain Junior ex  
the Chalk Farm  
Bands were mass  
organ and the



## The Army's 36th Anniversary Celebrated in Exeter Hall.

A Message Read from the General—Addresses by Commissioner Coombs and Commissioner Nicol.



**"W**E ought in humility to recognise His great favour, and we ought with unceasing gratitude to adore Him for what He has accomplished by us for the world's welfare. If we do not, we may expect the stones in every city where our flag is flying to cry out against us. Let us be careful to magnify His work, and to give Him all the praise."—(Extract from General's Message read by Commissioner Coombs).

It would be idle to deny that we did not miss The General or the Chief of the Staff at Exeter Hall last Monday, when the North London Province, with Commissioner Coombs at its head, took possession of it for the purpose of carrying out the spirit of the above counsel. On the other hand, it was far from being an exhibition of flag-waving without the Prince of Denmark. It was one of the Army's strongest provinces in England celebrating the Army's thirty-six years' triumphant warfare. And well worthy of its position, name, and leader was the event. "By far the most interesting and surprising combination of talent consecrated to the War that has been seen in Exeter Hall for many a day."—such, in paraphrase, was the opinion one heard of the meeting from all quarters of the Province during the week.

### THE CELEBRATION WAS WELL PLANNED

and took a three-fold form. First came a march of five hundred Officers and Cadets from Broad Street Station to Exeter Hall, via the Bank of England, Royal Exchange, Mansion House, Cannon Street, Ludgate Hill, and Fleet Street. Seen, as we saw it, from the garden-seat of a west-going bus, the long column of dark blue, illuminated by white-helmeted bandmen and flags—the latter looking bright against the grey walls of the City and through which our procession glided with the gracefulness and order of a swan—evidently made a deep impression.

Of late, many processions have passed through the good and ancient London town, adorned by the gold-sticks of drum-majors and enthused by the catching spirit of military glory, but here was one piping the sweet strains of peace, waving the colours of a bloodless conquest, with its regiment of daring (women) soldiers, who pass in and out every day of their lives the dangers of disease, dirt and drunkenness, and another regiment of the earth with the evangelization of the soul of Man; and if it (the procession) was not exactly hailed by the plaudits of the merchant prince and the city clerk, nothing was lacking in respect.

### PEOPLE WHISPERED ABOUT IT

with a familiarity born of sincere regard and encouragement, and though it was six o'clock when the procession ducked its head under the railway arch at Ludgate Circus—a time when the rush to the trains is greatest—we did not observe a scowl on one face.

The second part of the Celebration centred in the meeting itself—a meeting which will form a landmark for several minor developments in the Demonstration-line in the future. The big hall was

### JAMMED WITH SOLDIERS AND FRIENDS

of the corps. The platform was reduced to permit of a half-circle for certain Junior evolutions. The Rink, the Chalk Farm, and Wood Green Bands were massed between the grand organ and the first row of chairs.

Huge posters announcing Divisional, as distinct from the Provincial, demonstrations purposely marked the background. Junior Soldiers and members of Bands of Love filled the line of chairs in the semi-circle, at their feet being hoops, dumb-bells, and other instruments of service. On the east wing of the orchestra sat Corps Cadets, and the Manor Park Songsters; on the west, Cadets from Clapton and Headquarters Officers. There was a

### FINE MUSTER OF STARS AND CRESTS

on the seats of honor, and Commissioner Coombs and Colonel Whatmore had just cause to be proud of the gathering from this, as, indeed, from nearly every point of view.

From the exultant and vociferous reception of Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs and Colonel and Mrs. Whatmore to the Benediction, there was not a dull moment or an observable hitch in the programme. The programme was framed upon the plan of a living—not canvas or theatrical—panorama of the Army's progress in song, music, exercise, instruction, and salvation.

How like the radical in us to begin with the "Old Hundred," and woe "Thank God I've saved it!" (tune "The Anchor's Weighed,") while the refrain was electrified by a forest of hands.

There were only four addresses, all short and practical. In a few well-chosen words, Commissioner Coombs congratulated the Province upon its position, described the Army's advance, voiced the cry of The Army for



Commissioner Nicol.

a universal baptism of soul-saving energy, and then, considering himself happy as well as honored in having a message to read from The General, the British Commissioner put his hand gently but authoritatively on the programme.

Colonel Whatmore—whose reception was intended to show, and showed without any mistake, how

### DELIGHTED THE NORTH LONDON SOLDIERS

were that they, with their P.O., were in Exeter Hall—had to tell a story, or rather say something that was as good as a story. In effect, the Colonel said:

"This is our thanksgiving night for our Thirty-sixth Birthday. I thank you all. (Volleys). I thank our Commissioner, Commissioner Ross, Mrs. Colonel Hay, the bands, etc., etc. The Word thanksgiving divides itself into two parts. The first part 'thanks'—I have performed; the latter part—'giving'—you must perform!" (Loud and prolonged volleys).

Mrs. Colonel Hay—who dipped under the rail, and walked to the edge of the semi-circle in front of the leader's desk, that she might be seen and



Commissioner Coombs.

heard—touched the vital chord in the heart of the meeting.

It was a noble, yet humorous anniversary appeal for a flesh-and-blood consecration in the spirit of love for the salvation of men "Not," she cried, "a namby-pamby surrender—made to-day and taken back to-morrow; not a consecration that breaks down at the first sight of one of those respectable insects (Mrs. Hay employed, in round Scottish brogue, the less refined word 'flea') you occasionally find in a chapel or barracks, but one that is prepared to wade through dirt, and squalor, or vermin for the salvation of sinners."

With the thermometer at eighty-six degrees in the hall, the significance of the London Slum leader's demand was strengthened, nay, rather appreciated. The little warrior got a terrific volley of encouragement as she sat down.

Owing to the worn condition of the Commissioner's and his Chief Secretary's throats, Commissioner Nicol was asked to give "the call to arms," and in a few, clear, ringing words portrayed the country rolling down to perdition in a stream of drink and corruption. For answer, he pointed to the flag, with its colors representing the only principles worth living for and fighting for.

But what of the meeting itself? Well, that part of the celebration is soon told, inasmuch as it only requires us to state its leading features, and to repeat that whether it was felt, seen, or heard, it was not far off perfection.

The bands already referred to did justice to the fifteen thousand comrades whom they represented.

"Our Homeland," sent the mighty throng into a rhapsody of salvation. Mrs. Easign Starr, Bandmen Cardy, Ensign Maxwell, and Sister Croker, represented England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales in songs, the standard of which may safely be copied by our soloists everywhere.

To the Juniors, Young People and Corps Cadets the lion's share of the honors deservedly belonged.

The Falestow Juniors, under Sergt. Hudson, the Chalk Farm Y. P. L., under Sec. Clark, the Islington Brigade, under Sister A. Williams, and the Corps Cadets, led by Brigadier Tait, all did their

### WORK WITHOUT FUSS AND STAGEISMS.

Simple, natural, and spiritual in look and dress, their exhibitions of song and drill were positively refreshing. Corps Cadet Jessop, and Juniors Ada Hearn and Ada Clarke deserve honorable mention.

Regent Hall Quartette's singing of "My soul is now united," brought the musical part of the anniversary very fittingly to a close. The Quartette is now one of the finest testimonies to pure Salvationism in North London. All apparently "as young as ever," they have each done on an average seven years' Salvation service. They are not a mere money-making or performing brigade. They are simply four hard-working men with sanctified hearts and lips, who slug and blow for Jesus.

We refer elsewhere to the hearty singing of the Manor Park Songsters. We have left the third, but by no

means the least important, part of the night to the finish. It consists of a double-barrelled charge. One, in the General's stirring message, which appeared in last week's Cry. It was received in a spirit which brought out, if that were needed, the fact that Salvationists care less and less for anything which does not end in cultivating the spirit that first led the General to Mile-End.

The other was in a row of four or five ex-convicts in Salvation uniform. Jack Cassidy as spokesman for this batch of old jail-birds, and as he testified to attending divine worship, according to Act of Parliament, once a day, for nearly thirty years out of his life—with the result "that my heart became as hard as the stones of my prison walls."—"Yes, yes," we exclaimed, "it's more and more, and still more, of salvation that we need."

The meeting lasted two and a half hours, and only seemed as many minutes.

### CAUGHT IN LOVE'S TRAP

Some three months ago a policeman noticed amongst the women who frequented the common lodging-houses, a young girl about seventeen or eighteen years of age. Her general appearance was so different from the rest that the kind-hearted policeman said to her:

"You have no business to be in a common lodging-house; why are you here?"

She then gave him an inkling into her story, which, by the way, was a very common one. She didn't like her situation, left it, and found herself stranded on the streets of Liverpool, ashamed to go to her home at Run-corn.

The policeman told the story to the Slum Officers, and an amiable conspiracy was devised. The plot amounted to this: The Slum Officers should write to the parents, telling them where their daughter was, and that on a given date they would receive a telegram from the officers saying that the daughter was at the Slum barracks. The policeman was to find out the girl and tell her that the "Sisters" would like her to come and have a cup of tea with them.

The girl fell into the gentle trap, came to the Slum barracks, and during the progress of the meal one of the officers slipped out and sent a telegram to the parents.

The telegraphic message was sent at seven o'clock, and although the father had to travel thirteen miles by train, and had a considerable distance to walk, at half-past eight he presented himself at the little Slum barracks.

He entered the room where his wayward daughter sat. As soon as her eyes fell upon his well-known figure, with heart-piercing accents she cried out, "Oh, my father!" and rushed to the loving arms that were outstretched to receive her.

There were tears of joy shed by both father and daughter. A complete reconciliation took place, and that night the erring daughter, forgiven by her parents and by God, slept once more beneath the home roof-tree.

### FOUND EACH OTHER.

One of our soldiers in Philadelphia advertised through the Missing Column of the War Cry, for his mother, of whom he had lost all trace, though he supposed her to be somewhere in France. For some time no answer was forthcoming, but recently a letter was received from the Field Secretary of our French Headquarters stating that for some time all their efforts had proved fruitless, until one night a woman knelt at the pentent form of one of our corps there, who proved to be the very one they were searching for. As soon as she was saved she requested the Army authorities there to find her son for her, not knowing that he was searching for her. Both are now happy in the knowledge of each other's welfare and salvation.

Our deeds are like children that are born to us; they live and act apart from our own will. Nay, children may be strangled, but deeds never; they have an indestructible life both in and out of our consciousness.

an offence against the law would make a distinction, to wit, between sin committed in thought and set purpose, and sin committed by sudden impulse, without distraction and temptation.

audience and disobedience to their spirit and root?

Internal Antagonisms.

and they are eternal and

real spirit of disobedience and the same—the same precept, for all times, and circumstances. Each sin alike on of the same obligation, the same law, insinuates the same reward, evinces the same reward, and incurs the same denunciation against the law, and yet offend in one's guilty of all." (James II.

real spirit of obedience is the same, the same for all times, and circumstances. The spirit of disobedience has regard to God's authority, and involves submission of the whole soul to that authority, and of real obedience to the same law, respect to law-giver, evinces the same spirit, and secures the same reward in the divine blessing. Hence, he who is a spirit of obedience as to the law, has it as to the law, is faithful in it, is least, is faithful also in it. (1st Cor. xvi. 10.)

essentially a law, in so much that he in any one precept breaks results the Law-given, and regard of His authority. The authority of the law is in every precept, so that it obeys any single precept God, and strikes a blow effect against the whole law is one; a common and relationship exist between precepts, so that we cannot obey one part, while honoring and trampling on part. "He that is unjust is unjust also in much." (1st Cor. xvi. 10.)

disobedience from all sin is a justifiable rule of life. To thing, and to really obey other at the same time, is impossible. All true obedience is a complete regard to divine precepts, so that we cannot disregard or reject that God forbids all sin. Every law has an equally ob- divine authority, and lays down a command sin, while they obey God in all things.

These, sweet will of God! by ways above, and I live I seem these more and more."—Faber.

THE PURPOSE.

purpose which, above all holds dear—that by which, meeting of His heart, He con- sels to be greater than purposes—is the reduction territory of His universe tion of every recalcitrant—wherever and when by the methods of love any means, and by the justice as the alternative is, so far as the wisest's ultimate purpose, that He has set His heart on the growing creation

for happiness goodness be the principal ingred-



## Daily Readings.

## →\*A FAITHFUL WATCHMAN\*←

By J. H. MERRETT.

## SUNDAY.

Hosea xiv. 1-9.—In returning to God, Israel is urged to bring with it words of earnest supplication, words of holy pleading, and words of self-dedication. The "calves of our lips" means the fruit of our lips, which is a choice Hebrew phrase (Isaiah xlii. 13). The fruit is, of course, praise and thanksgiving, or vows of obedience (Psalm 1, 13, 14; lxxx. 30, 31). Our lips shall celebrate God's forgiving grace, they shall talk to Him, speak of Him before men, and shall, in concert with our hearts and in connection with our lives, be His for ever. At verse 3 Israel renounces those sins against the theocracy of which the prophet had accused him—i.e., trust in Assyria and reliance on horses and chariots. In response, the Lord describes the blessings which He will give. The imagery reminds us of the Song of Songs, especially the references to the lily and to Lebanon. The image of the lily suggests beauty and profusion, whilst that of Lebanon speaks of stability. To cause this, the Lord will be to them as the night-mist. The graces of the Spirit are the hidden dew. The more we depend upon Christ, and draw sap and virtue from Him, the more beautiful and steadfast our life shall be.

## MONDAY.

Joel i. 1-20.—This chapter contains a description of a lamentable devastation made of the country of Judah by locusts and caterpillars. When the Lord purposes to rebuke sin, He has no need to create new agencies; he has myriads awaiting His command. Locusts will execute His judgments. The Divine source of tribulation is beyond human imagination. God's weak things are strong enough to work mischief to the wicked. Man is soon smitten down by little creatures. This retribution was merciless, and left no sign of vegetable life. Sometimes the word of the Lord is associated with successive sorrows to the soul, but all with merciful design to lead it to repentance. From this day's portion we are taught (1) that sin is sure to be followed by the most awful calamities; (2) that the retributive agents of God are countless in number and effective in equipment; (3) that sin divests the world of its beauty, and its inhabitants of its joy.

## TUESDAY.

Joel ii. 1-14.—The judgment written in the law (Deut. xxviii. 42), "The fruit of thy land shall the locusts consume," is here being fulfilled. What a graphic description we have of God's army of locusts. There is nothing like it in the book of God. None can escape the wrath of God, or make headway against it, or bear up under its weight (1 Sam. vi. 20; Ps. lxxvi. 7). In the 12-14 verses we find the prophet turns from his stern message to one more winning and welcome, and makes known the readiness of God to pardon the apostate nation if it will but turn to Him with a sincere and contrite heart. Rend your heart and not your garments, means not only your garments, but your heart. Repentance for sin is a necessity. The only heart implies that which is inward, and includes true sincerity and genuine sorrow.

## WEDNESDAY.

Joel ii. 15-27.—In the first three verses we have a nation urged to a meeting truly penitential. From this we learn that national assemblies should be held together to confess sin before God; that the maintaining of the credit of the nation among its

"Watchman.—One who watches; a guard."—Dictionary.

**T**HIS duties and responsibilities of a watchman vary according to the nature of his occupation, and the value of the property placed in his care. The one main qualification in every case is faithfulness, and only inasmuch as the person possesses it is he to be relied upon, or will his service prove acceptable. On the other hand, to be unfaithful in such a position, not only disqualifies the man, but too often endangers the lives of others, and causes disaster and destruction.

## Unfaithful Watchmen.

I once read of a pilot who carelessly allowed his vessel to run upon the rocks, wrecking the ship, and causing a terrible loss of life. In one of the factories in our city, a negligent watchman allowed fire to gain such a headway as to destroy several thousand dollars' worth of goods, and for a time to endanger the whole establishment. A milkman was driving home after his morning delivery, when, through the false signal of the crossing watchman, he drove directly in front of a train and was hurled into eternity. During a recent campaign a sentry fell asleep at his post, allowing the enemy to surprise the camp, kill or capture his comrades, and loot the stores.

These are only a few passing instances of unfaithfulness in watchmen, showing the disastrous results, but none of them to be compared with the one other class of watchmen I wish to refer to, nor such a calamity as inevitably follows the neglect of duty in their case. Never has a more solemn charge been given, nor a more sacred duty assigned to man, than that described in Ezekiel iii. 17, "Son of man, I have made thee a watchman unto the house of Israel: therefore hear the word at My mouth, and give them warning from Me." Yet this is the position in which every truly

converted man or woman is placed towards their fellow-men, and just in proportion to their opportunities is their responsibility. In the verses following the one above quoted, Ezekiel very clearly defines his God-given commission, and the results following either the faithful or unfaithful discharge of his duty.

How important it is, then, that every minister and layman, every officer and soldier, should have a right conception of their position, and the nature of their call. The Apostle Paul describes it thus: "For we are unto God a sweet savor of Christ; in them that are saved, and in them that perish. To the one we are the savor of life unto life; and to the other the savor of death unto death." Well indeed might the Apostle ask, "And who is sufficient for these things?" And certain indeed ought we to be that we can truthfully say, "We are not as truthfully say, 'we are not as God, but as of sincerity, but as of God, in the sight of God speak we in Christ.'"

The duties of a watchman in Israel are often very varied, and not always of the most pleasant character—in fact, the position is so trying that it requires a man of real courage, fully equipped by God, to rightly fill it. Watchman Moses required a great deal of patience in his dealings with the Children of Israel. In one instance we find him face to face with a murmuring, dissatisfied multitude, almost in danger of his life; yet he was faithful to his trust, and when God gave him a message he delivered it straight and plain, with "Thus saith the Lord." At another time Moses was up in the mount receiving his instructions from God, and because he was a little longer than they thought he ought to be, the people rebelled against God, with Aaron as their leader, and went to worshipping a golden calf. And what did Moses do? Then Moses stood in the gate of the camp and said, "Who is on the Lord's side, let him come unto me, and all the sons of Levi gathered

themselves unto him." And then Moses gave another great proof of his faithfulness. "And he said unto them, Thus saith the Lord God of Israel, put every man his sword by his side, and go in and out from gate to gate throughout the camp, and slay every man his brother, and every man his companion, and every man his neighbor." And the children of Levi did according to the word of Moses; and there fell of the people that day about three thousand men. For Moses had said: "Consecrate yourselves to-day to the Lord, even every man upon his son, and upon his brother, that he may bestow upon you a blessing this day. What a contrast to some of the watchmen to-day! Not one message for his brother and another for the stranger. Not one punishment for this man and another for that. No! no! One name for sin, no matter who committed it. One punishment for all; for brother as for son, for mother as for daughter, for companion as for stranger, for friend as for foe—no respect of the rich more than of the poor, nor of high than low, and if the same spirit of faithfulness were shown to-day, what a revolution would take place in the church of God!

Do we want the church to grow, and the army to flourish? Then let the watchmen do as Moses did, and the true Christian and soldier do as did the sons of Levi. Gird on your swords, and slay sin wherever found—whether in brother or son, husband or wife, sister or friend. Then will God bestow upon us His blessing, and the world will know there is still a God in Israel. And I might tell further of Moses' record. "And Moses verily

## Was Faithful in All His House

as a servant, for a testimony of these things which were spoken after." But space will not permit of more than a mention of Joshua, with his faithful report of the promised land, and his courageous dealings with the children of Israel; of Watchman Isaiah, with his fearless warnings; of Watchman Jeremiah's thunderings of judgment, mingled with tears; of Watchman Ezekiel's stinging reproofs; of Watchman Daniel in the palace of Darius; or Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego, in the presence of Nebuchadnezzar. But there were all true to their God, and truthful in their dealings with men.

Then I might mention Watchman Paul, with his heart-searching writings; Watchman Peter, with his conscience-awakening preaching; Watchman John, with his loving, but uncompromising message, and many others, of whom it might be said: "These were faithful watchmen, giving forth no uncertain sound of the trumpet." May God awaken His watchmen to a true sense of their responsibility; save us from a false charity which covers wilful sin, and a mistaken love which excuses in our friends and relatives, in our comrades and soldiers, things which we condemn in strangers. Sin is sin with God, and what will damn a soul who does not profess religion will most assuredly damn a soul who does, if persisted in knowingly and wilfully.

And then, son of man, be not afraid of them, neither be afraid of their words. Be not dismayed at their looks, though they be a rebellious house. "And thou shalt speak my words unto them, whether they will hear or whether they will forbear; for they are most rebellious. "But thou, son of man, hear what I say unto thee: Be not thou rebellious like that rebellious house; open thy mouth and eat that I give thee."

Remember poor, unfaithful Jonah.

## CHAPTER VI.

**HOPEFUL.**—"Another troubled me is, if I look at the best of what I do now, sin, new sin, mixing the best of all I do. So that to conclude that, notwithstanding my profession of religion, sin enough in one day to hell, even if my former life faultless."

**CHRISTIAN.**—"And when do then?"

**H.**—"Do?" I could not do until I spoke to Father, he spoke to me, and unless I could obtain the news of a man that never neither my own, nor all the news of the world, could I see the hollowiness of sin."

**C.**—"And did you believe?"

**H.**—"Had he told me so I made a profession of religion, my mind was taken up with duties, I should have called for his pains; but now, sin, to see the hollowiness of sin, I was satisfied that teach me."

**C.**—"And did you ask Man this was, and how justified?"

**H.**—"Yes, and he told me Lord Jesus, and that I testified by Him by trusting had done for me in the flesh, and suffered when the cross."

**C.**—"And what did you?"

**H.**—"I said I did not anybody could be saved."

**C.**—"But what said Father?"

## How it was Done

**H.**—"He told me to myself. I told him it was true, but he said no, I was invited to come. Then he New Testament, to encourage, and he said come, hook, every word was taken any exaggeration. Then what I must do when I told me that I must kneel, with all my heart, to reveal the Son to me."

**H.**—"I said I did not anybody could be saved."

**C.**—"And did He do it?"

**H.**—"Of course He did His Name!"

**C.**—"What effect had it?"

**H.**—"It made me feel think differently. All the new to me, because I new. The birds seemed Jesus; the flowers seemed somewhat of His glory, as if I had come into money, and my sadness into gladness."

I saw then in my dream looked back and saw whom he had left behind them. So he said, for him."

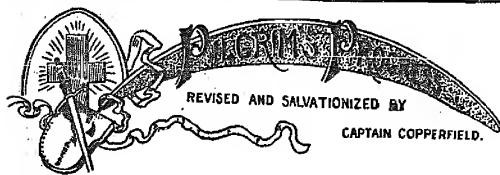
Then they walked.

**C.**—"Come along, man, comes seem to detain you."

## A Very Soothing Balm

**IGNORANCE.**—"I take time, and find it very smoke, I'd rather do breakfast or dinner, I'm good company."

**C.**—"But how are you your soul?"



## PART II.

## CHAPTER VI.

**HOPEFUL.**—"Another thing that troubled me is, if I look narrowly into the best of what I do now I still see sin, new sin, mixing itself with the best of all I do. So that I am forced to conclude that, notwithstanding my profession of religion, I commit sin enough in one day to send me to hell, even if my former life had been faultless."

**CHRISTIAN.**—"And what did you do then?"

**H.**—"Do? I could not tell what to do until I spoke to Faithful, or, rather, he spoke to me, and told me that unless I could obtain the righteousness of a man that never had sinned, neither my own, nor all the righteousness of the world, could save me."

**C.**—"And did you believe him?"

**H.**—"Had he told me so when first I made a profession of religion, and my mind was taken up with church duties, I should have called him a fool for his pains; but now, since I began to see the hollowness of my profession, I was satisfied that he should teach me."

**C.**—"And did you ask him what Man this was, and how you must be justified?"

**H.**—"Yes, and he told me it was the Lord Jesus, and that I must be justified by Him by trusting to what He had done for me in the days of His flesh, and suffered when He died on the cross."

**C.**—"And what did you do then?"

**H.**—"I said I did not believe that anybody could be saved in this life."

**C.**—"But what said Faithful about it?"

How It Was Done.

**H.**—"He told me to prove it for myself. I told him I was presumption, but he said no, for I was invited to come. Then he gave me a New Testament, to encourage me to come, and he said concerning that book, every word was true, without any exaggeration. Then I asked him what I must do when I came, and he told me that I must kneel upon my knees, with all my heart, the Father to reveal the Son to me. Then I asked him further, 'What am I to say?' And he told me to pray similar to this, but in different words, 'God be merciful to me a sinner, and save me now. Pardon my many sins. I have been a rebel against Thee, but I surrender now. Let the blood of Thy Son wash my sins away, even now. Lord, I will trust Thee. I do believe Thou art answering me now. It is being done. Glory! The great transaction's done. Now I belong to Thee; use me for Thy glory to help save somebody else! Amen and amen!'"

**C.**—"And did He do it?"

**H.**—"Of course He did, glory be to His Name!"

**C.**—"What effect has this on you?"

**H.**—"It made me feel different and think differently. All things became new to me, because I had become new. The birds seemed to sing of Jesus; the flowers seemed to reflect somewhat of His glory. It was just as if I had come into a fortune of money, and my sadness was turned into gladness."

I saw then in my dream that Hopeful looked back and saw Ignorance, whom he had left behind, coming after them. So he said, "Let us wait for him."

Then they waited.

**C.**—"Come along, man; the cigarettes seem to detain you."

A Very Soothing Bad Habit.

**IGNORANCE.**—"I take my own time, and find it very soothing to smoke. I'd rather do without my breakfast or dinner. Besides, it is good company."

**C.**—"But how are you getting on in your soul?"

**IGNORANCE.**—"I take my own time, and find it very soothing to smoke. I'd rather do without my breakfast or dinner. Besides, it is good company."

**C.**—"But how are you getting on in your soul?"

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**C.**—"But how are you getting on in your soul?"

**IGNORANCE.**—"I take my own time, and find it very soothing to smoke. I'd rather do without my breakfast or dinner. Besides, it is good company."

our inmost thoughts, and that our heart, with all its depths, is always open to His eyes."

**L.**—"Do you think that I am such a fool as to think that God can see no farther than I? I believe in Christ for justification."

**C.**—"But you do not see your need of Him. You believe in your original nor actual infirmities, but you have such an opinion of yourself and of what you do, as plainly shows you to be one that never did see the necessity of Christ's personal righteousness to justify you before God. How can you say, then, that you believe in Christ?"

**L.**—"I believe as many others believe."

**C.**—"Now, how do you believe?"

**L.**—"I believe that Christ died for sinners, and that I shall be justified through Him. Or this: Christ makes my religious duties acceptable to the Father through His merits; and so I shall be justified."

## A Lazy Man's Creed.

**C.**—"Let me comment upon your confession of faith. (1) You believe in a fantastical faith, which is nowhere described in His Word. (2) You believe in a false faith, because it takes justification from the personal righteousness of Christ, and applies it to your own. This faith makes Christ a justifier of your actions, not your person, and of your person for your actions' sake, which is false. (3) Therefore this faith is deceitful, for it puts a lie in your mouth, as sensible of its lost condition by the law, upon flying for refuge to Christ's righteousness. This righteousness of His is not an act of grace, by which He makes, for justification, your obedience accepted with God; but His personal obedience to the law, in doing and suffering for us what is required at our hands. True faith accepts this righteousness, and the soul being presented as spotless before God, is accepted, and free from condemnation."

**C.**—"What! would you have us trust in what Christ in His own person has done without us? This would loosen the reins of our lusts, and tempt us to live as we like. For what does it matter how we live, if we may be justified by Christ's personal righteousness from all, when we believe it?"

**C.**—"Ignorance is your name, and this answer shows you deserve it. You are ignorant of all that I have been trying to explain to you."

**H.**—"Ask him whether he ever had Christ revealed to him from Heaven."

**L.**—"What! do you believe in present day revelations? I believe that what you and all the rest of your fanatical army say about salvation is but the fruit of distracted brains—or the want of them!"

**H.**—"Why, man, Christ is so hid in the heart from the natural knowledge of the flesh that He cannot be known by any means but savingly known unless God the Father reveals it."

**L.**—"That is your faith, but not mine. And yet mine is as good as yours, although I have not in my head so many arguments. I've got some books at home that could supply all that is lacking in me. Excuse me smoking again."

**C.**—"Let me say a word here, for this I will boldly affirm, even as my companion has said, that no man can know Jesus Christ but by the revelation of the Father. And saying faith must come through the exceeding greatness of His mighty power—the working of which faith, poor Ignorance, you are ignorant of. Be awakened, then: see your own wretchedness, and cry to the Lord Jesus, who will never despise a broken and a contrite heart. By His righteousness you shall be saved."

**L.**—"You walk so fast that I cannot keep up with you. Besides, I wish to call up here and get a box of matches." So he remained behind.

(To be continued.)

Knowledge without wisdom is a ship without a rudder.

Truthfulness, frankness and single-standard integrity are characteristics that shine through a man's character like light-house beams across a corrupted world.



## III.—THE GERMANS.

## CHAPTER VI.

Otto the Great ..... A. D. 936-973

Otto, the son of Heinrich, had been already chosen King of Germany, and was married to Edith, sister to the English King, Athelstan, a gentle lady, who saved and petted a deer which had taken refuge in her chamber. He was crowned at Aachen, by the Archbishop of Mainz, and the great dukes were present in the right of their offices—the Duke of Franconia, as Carver; the Duke of Lorraine, as chamberlain; the Duke of Swabia, as cupbearer; the Duke of Bavaria, as master of the horse. Standing in the middle aisle of the cathedral, the archbishop called on all who would have Otto for their King to hold up their right hands. Then, leading him to the altar, he gave him the sword to chastise the enemies of Christ, the mantle of peace, the sceptre of power, and then, anointing, head, breast, arms, and hands, with oil, crowned him with the golden crown of Karl the Great; and there was a great feast, when all the dukes served him according to their offices; but he had a stormy reign. The Dukes of Franconia and Lorraine rebelled, and so did his own brothers; but he was both brave, wise, and forgiving, so he brought them all to submit, and forced Boleslaw of Bohemia to leave off persecuting the Christians.

The Karling King of France, Louis IV., had a great quarrel with his vassals, Hugh, Count of Paris, and Richard, Duke of Normandy, who called in the help of Harald Bluetooth, King of Denmark. Louis had married another English Princess, and Otto came to help his brother-in-law, thus beginning a war with Harald which ended in his making Denmark subject to the Empire; and he also subdued the Slavonic Duchy of Poland. He founded bishoprics, like Karl the Great, wherever he conquered heathens, and sent missions with them. Magdeburg was one of his greatest bishoprics.

The Karling line of Kings of Italy had come to an end with King Lothar, who had been married to Adelhaid, a Karling herself. She was young and beautiful, and the Lombard Duke, Berengar of Ivrea, wanted to marry her to his son. When she refused, he shut her up in a castle on the Lago di Garda; but a good monk, named Martin, made a hole through the walls of her dungeon, and led her wandering about, traveling by night, and hiding by day in the standing corn and reeds, till she reached a fisherman's hut, where she remained for some days in the dress of a fisher boy, while Brother Martin carried news to her friends. They took her to the castle of Canossa, and sent to entreat the help of Otto. He had lost his English wife; so Adelhaid offered to marry him, and gave him her claim to the kingdom of Italy. He collected his troops, and came down on Berengar, who was besieging Canossa, and drove him away, and, taking the Queen in triumph to Pavia, held at once his wedding and his coronation as King of the Lombards.

## GOD'S WAY IS BEST.

Our place, our condition, our surroundings, what we have and what we have not, all are chosen of God; and God's choice for us has been in wisdom and in love. Let us never say or think that it could have been better than it is. If we would speak out plainly, let us say that God has chosen and given to us the best that He could secure, or that He knew of, for our welfare and profit. If there is any lack, it is God's lack. Are we ready to blame Him for what we have, or for what we have not?

Or are we ready to admit that God's way for us is the best way, even if it is not what we would have chosen for ourselves? We ought to be grateful that God gives us what He knows to be best for us, and not what we might think would be best.



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## GAZETTE.

### Promotions—

Cadet Baynton, Winnipeg Training Garrison, to be Probationary-1st Lieutenant at Portage la Prairie.

### Appointments—

ADJUT. DEAN, Brandon, to Rat Portage.  
ENSIGN BURTON, Rat Portage, to Moose Jaw.  
ENSIGN TAYLOR, Calgary, to Devil's Lake.  
ENSIGN MAY, Everett, to Billings Corps and East Montana District.

### Marriage—

Capt. A. A. Crego, who came out of Kinnmount, 19-1-98, last stationed at Campbellford, to Capt. E. V. Christopher, who came out from Kinnmount, 19-10-99, last stationed at Orangeville, on July 24th, at Sunbury, by Major Turner.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,  
Commissioner.



## Harvest Festival.

The one great idea of Harvest Festival is to persuade people to give a thank-offering to the Lord out of the abundance of their harvest. This does not necessarily apply only to those of agricultural pursuits, but to others as well. If a merchant has done well, a jeweller has sold much, a grocer has increased his weekly turn-over, or a bricklayer has earned much money, there is no reason why he should not recognize the goodness of God who blessed him with health, vigor of mind, good assistance, etc. Press it home to every heart that the Army's operations are international and undenominational, therefore deserve to be supported by every person freely. The Canadian public has been very generous in the past, and the continued prosperity will certainly make the people more disposed to give well to such a good cause as the Army represents.

The motto which the Commissioner has chosen for this year's Harvest Festival, "Room at the Top!" should inspire us all.

Don't be among those that do the average, or just above it, but do your best. There is always room at the top, and the top is above last year's accomplishments.

Major Pickering's health has been improved during the short rest he has enjoyed under canvas. This is the Major's first experience of camping; his beneficial effects are plainly visible.

The date of the Harvest Festival War Cry will be September 21st. Are you going to contribute to it? Please send your copy as soon as possible.

### King Edward's Bereavements.

The latest bereavement that has befallen the King is the death of his sister, Empress Frederick of Germany, the mother of the present German Emperor, who died at Cronberg, on Aug. 6th. While her death has for some time been expected, yet it came as a surprise. This is another one in the long list of bereavements of the King, who has lost, during the last twelve months, not only his mother—Queen Victoria—but his brother, the Duke of Coburg; his nephew, Prince Christian Victor; and now his sister, to whom he was devotedly attached. The King and Queen will be present at the funeral of the Empress Frederick, at Potsdam.

### South African Situation.

Boer Commandant Froneman's son was killed near Winberg, and important papers were found on his person. The British have also captured a Boer convoy of seventy wagons, in Orange River Colony. The recently-erected British block-houses for the protection of railway lines have proved successful in repulsing Boer attacks. Ex-President Steyn has sent a letter into the British lines under the flag of truce. The population of Orange River Colony, which, before the war, was seventy-five thousand, are thus disposed of: in refugee camps, thirty-five thousand; prisoners, ten thousand; living in towns held by the British, seventeen thousand; still at large, thirteen thousand. The Boers are again invading the Barkly West District. Five hundred Boers, who have invaded Portuguese Territory, are reported to be committing depredations. Mr. Kruger is still of the opinion that the Boers will be ultimately victorious. Lord Kitchener reports the murder of a wounded yeoman and some natives in the employ of the British, by Boers. The War Office has stated that the cost of the war in South Africa for four months, ending July 31st, was thirty-five million seven hundred and fifty thousand pounds. The British had a sharp engagement with the Boers under Commandant Vilson. The British captured a gun, thirty-two prisoners, and twenty-two wagons. The British Parliament is asked to grant thirty-two and a half million dollars for the Transvaal and Orange River Colony, to aid them in recuperating from the effects of the war. Fifteen million of this will be considered an advance to be repaid out of the first loan issued by the colonies.

### Miscellaneous Memos.

Seventy-four deaths from small-pox took place in New York State during June.

Forest fires in Cumberland, N. S., have destroyed one thousand acres of timber.

The first day's business at the Vancouver assay office resulted in ten thousand dollars' worth of gold being assayed.

The turnkey, at Toledo, Ohio, jail was held up by armed prisoners, locked in a cell, and four prisoners walked out.

The Chinese Emperor has issued an edict providing for the re-organization of the Chinese Foreign Office.

Twelve thousand dock laborers, etc., are on strike at San Francisco, and the business of that port is at a standstill.

The British Government is considering the securing of the most favorable national treaty for Canadian products in Germany.

Twenty-seven thousand designs for federal flags has been submitted to the Australian Government.

Two thousand harvesters left on a special train for Manitoba.

The recent naval manoeuvres in the English Channel resulted in the enemy capturing the defensive fleet. Quite a few vessels were damaged during the operations.

Revolutionary songs were sung by the Socialists in the Belgian Chamber of Deputies, on account of the President refusing to put a motion for adjournment.

The royalty of the gold output for the Yukon for the month of June amounted to over one hundred thousand dollars.

A big Protestant meeting in St. James Hall, London, protested against any change in the King's accession declaration.

It is expected that the King will visit Ireland next April, to open the International Exhibition in Cork.

A British and German expedition have started simultaneously for the Antarctic Ocean, bound upon discovery and scientific investigations.

The continued depredation committed by Turkish troops along the northern boundary has caused the Austrian Government to place its garrison along the Turkish frontier upon war footing.

Great excitement exists among the Albanians at Pristina. The Chinese are reported to be in a desperate condition on account of the repeated raids of Turkish troops and mobs.

Violent Boer placards have been posted at Canting, near the Christian chapel, threatening the destruction of foreigners if the imposition of the house tax is enforced.

A woman and two men were taken from jail and lynched at Corroliaton, Louisiana. They were suspected of murder.

A lot of Indians, from the Canadian Walpole Islands reserve, employed on the sugar beet farms in Michigan, were deported by the alien labor inspector.

The revolution in Columbia is progressing. The Government has been unable to man the gunboat, and the rebels are reported to be successful everywhere.

The manufacture of war material is said to be very active in China, and the attitude of China is sullen and defined.

A big gold strike has been made on the Rand. A Johannesburg despatch states that a main gold reef was struck at a depth of four thousand eight hundred feet.

The South American Republics, Colombia and Venezuela, are at war. The former invaded the latter's territory, but was repulsed with a loss of nine hundred men. The cause of the conflict was disputed boundary claims.

The dredging company picked up a sixty-pound nugget in the Saskatchewan River, near Edmonton, valued at thirteen hundred dollars.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has offered to give one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the erection of a free library in Montreal.

## Territorial Newslets

Rumours of weddings are in the air. There are Ensigns — and Adjutants, and Captains, and — but this is rather early to disclose names. Watch the "dear old Cry" for further news.

One of the weddings will be celebrated at the Dufferin Grove. It concerns two well-known officers.

Nine prisoners held up their hands for prayer at the recent Saturday afternoon meeting, conducted by Staff-Captain Archibald.

Have you planned your Harvest Festival yet? "The early bird, etc." proverb is all right.

Mrs. Major Horn is very unwell. Her health has been unsatisfactory for some considerable time, and causes much concern to the Major.

Holiday season has thinned out the ranks of the T. H. Q. Staff, but there are still a few left of us to push the old chariot along, until our comrades return with redoubled vigor.

Adjutant James Adams, who has been at Muskoka to recuperate his health, continues very poorly. We earnestly request the prayers of our comrades on his behalf.



## THE GENERAL

WILL CONDUCT THE  
ANNUAL CONGRESS

AT  
TORONTO,

October 23rd to 31st, 1901.

## THE COMMISSIONER

will conduct

## Special Tent Meetings

in

DUFFERIN GROVE, TORONTO,

SEPTEMBER 10th to 16th.

Watch for Detailed Announcements.

## THE

## Annual Harvest Festival

Will be Celebrated

In Every Corps

from

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21st,

to

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24th.

## The Red-Hot Revivalists,

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE AND STAFF-  
CAPT. MANTON,

will visit Hamilton I., from Sat.  
Aug. 31, to Mon., Sept. 3, inclusive.

## Spiritual Specials.

MAJOR GALT AND CAPT. LEDREW

will visit Belleville, Aug. 31 to Sept.  
10; Deseronto, Sept. 13 to Sept. 23;  
Napawanee, Sept. 25 to Oct. 7.

## E. O. and Q. Province.

Major Turner

Will visit \*St. Albans, Fri., Aug. 16;  
\*Burlington, Sat., Sun., Mon., and  
Tues., Aug. 17, 18, 19, 20; Barra,  
Wed. and Thurs., Aug. 21, 22; St.  
Johnsbury, Thurs., Aug. 23; Newport,  
Fri., Aug. 24; Sherbrooke, Sat. and  
Sun., Aug. 25, 26; Quebec, Mon.,  
Sept. 2; Montreal, Tues., Sept. 3.

Mrs. Turner will accompany the  
Major at all these places, and Staff-  
Capt. Burditt at the places marked  
with a star.

## West Ontario Province.

STAFF-CAPT. RAWLING,

Accompanied by Donald McMillan,  
Will visit Palmerston, Fri., Aug. 16;  
Listowel, Sat. and Sun., Aug. 17, 18;  
Wingham, Mon., Aug. 19; Blyth,  
Tues., Aug. 20; Oshawa, Wed., Aug.  
21; Clinton, Thurs., Aug. 22; Sea-  
forth, Fri., Aug. 23; Stratford, Sat.  
and Sun., Aug. 24, 25.

## GREAT BRITAIN

The General returned from Copenhagen in a car, all traces of his recent having disappeared, after arriving at Inter-Quarters, he was busy the Chief of the Staff, the arrangements for the American tour, the General's campaign, among the very best conducted on the continent.

Commissioner Coombe very busy Bank Holiday is due to take a local demonstration, the afternoon he will be in the South London Province Meetings in the Cricket Grounds, at the one will be accompanied.

Staff-Capt. Walker, who has taken up the Editorial Department, ready well in harness, think, find enough to next few weeks, at not altogether new to.

Brigadier Lee left yesterday last to take Chief Secretaryship, comrades gave him off.

Brigadier Palmer, who arrived in London on the 10th, and previous to new appointment, days' well-deserved.

An old, bed-ridden workhouse has, for the given every penny for friends for it as tobacco, tea, etc. mouth Naval and Military from one shilling sixpence every fortnight, denying himself, not a Salvationist, dear old man!

Mrs. Colonel Hay, Slum Officers, took the slums out to Cl. day. The little one, ably happy, and the ed beyond measure, giving another five pence a similar few weeks, and is thousand shillings.

Staff-Capt. Frank, at Bristol, is serious from some throat, remember him in the

Eleven Corps-Cadets accepted at Farnham, this is for J. S. Department a

Staff-Capt. Parkin, to assist Colonel Vinton of J. S. after Staff-Capt. Palmer, able, under the Corps-Cadets.

The Rescue girls had their summer hundred, including taken in brackets to day, a lovely little

The recent I throughout Great

**THE COMMISSIONER:** I deeply appreciate any gifts of money, food, clothing, or suitable home. To the list of the Rescue Homes. Parents should be welcomed. Donations should be made to the following:

The "Fragrant Home for Children," 60 Fairway Ave., 1st. East.  
The "Industrial Home," 616 Yonge St., Toronto.  
The "Home for the Friendless," 144 Agnes St., Toronto.  
"Port Hope Rescue Home," 144 Agnes St., Toronto.  
The "Homestead," 21 St. James St., St. John, N. I.  
"The Home for the Friendless," 144 Agnes St., Toronto.  
"Fort Rescue," 616 Yonge St., Winnipeg, Man.  
"The Bridge," 71 Windsor St., Halifax, N. S.  
"The Archway," 616 Yonge St., Toronto.  
"Redemption Home," 616 Bank St., Ottawa, Ont.  
"Home Hall," 616 Yonge St., Hamilton, Ont.  
"The Home for the Friendless," 144 Agnes St., Toronto.  
U.S.A.  
"Lighthouse," 100 Chandler St., Spokane, Wash.  
"Mercy Home," 144 Yonge St., Vancouver, B. C.  
"Beulah Hall," 100 Yonge St., Vancouver, B. C.

## OVER JORDAN.

SIS. WILSON, OF BRACEBRIDGE,  
GOES HOME.

We are reminded again that death is a solemn reality. On July 14th, Sister Mary Wilson, who has been suffering for some time with the much-dreaded disease, consumption, was set free by the hand of death. The day previous to her departure from our midst she was conscious, and was heard trying to sing, "I'm happy in Jesus." We gave our comrade, according to her desire, an Army burial, which was largely attended, considering the time of the year and the excruciating heat. On the Sunday following Ensign Hilde conducted a memorial service, which was very impressive.—J. Marshall, Capt.

MR. J. M. HOUSE, OF GRAVENHURST, ENTERS THE PORTALS.

Mr. J. M. House, a true and noble friend of the Army, passed away after a long illness. Mr. House has been a resident of Gravenhurst about 18 years, during which time he invented, and with the firm of B. R. Marvey & Son, patented several inventions in saw and shingle - mill machinery, together with other useful articles. He invented the Marine Rotating Engine which is now being introduced to English capitalists. For some time Mr. House was a member of the Town Council, and carried on business as general merchant.

Bro. House was an auxiliary member of the S. A., and requested the Army to bury him, having their flag and drum at his graveside. This we did.

He was especially noted for his devotion and godliness. In his young days he studied for the ministry, but owing to physical inability was prevented from rendering any active service. He could not himself, but willingly gave his daughter, who spent a great many years as an officer (Captain House, now Mrs. Ensign Dodge). Mrs. Dodge has held many important commands in the Army.

The funeral, which was attended by the Mayor, several councillors, and leading men of the town, was conducted by Major Pickering, assisted by the Rev. J. R. Alkenhead. It was very impressive. Our departed brother's last words were, "Glory, Hallelujah!"

The bereaved family have the heart-felt sympathy of the friends and comrades of the S. A. at large.—L. C. Fynn.

## WHICH WAY ARE YOU GOING?

A little girl went home from church one Sunday full of what she had seen and heard. A day or two afterward, when talking with her father, who was not a godly man, she said suddenly: "Father, do you ever pray?" He did not like the question, and in a very angry manner asked her:

"Is it your mother or your aunt who has put you up to this?"

"No, father," said the child; "the preacher said all good people pray, and those that don't pray can't be saved. Father, do you pray?"

"Well, you and your mother and your aunt may go your way, and I will go mine."

"Father," said the little creature with great simplicity, "which way are you going?"

The question pierced his heart. It flashed upon him that he was in the way to death. He started from his chair, burst into tears, and began to pray for mercy.

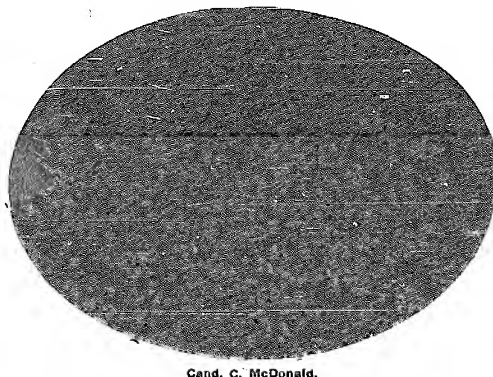
## SELF-DENIAL COLLECTORS' HONOR ROLL.

## EASTERN PROVINCE.

Mrs. Captain McElheney, St. John I.	\$160.00
Mrs. Capt. Thompson, Glace Bay	144.00
Capt. Brehaut, Hamilton	110.00
Lieut. D. Long, Sydney	106.00
Capt. Law, Yarmouth	60.00
Adj. Graham, Hamilton	82.00
Capt. E. Martin, Charlottetown	75.00
Ensign C. Allen, Woodstock	60.00
Sergt-Major Tatem, Hamilton	63.00
Jennie McQueen, Moncton	50.00
Adj. Wiggins, New Glasgow	50.00
Capt. Godwin, North Sydney	50.00
Lieut. Harding, North Sydney	48.00
Lieut. Redmond, St. Stephen	47.75
Lieut. B. Murrough, Sydney	47.00
Capt. F. Clark, St. George's	41.45
Adj. Byers, Springhill	40.00
Mrs. Adj. Frazer, Windsor	40.00
Lizzie Parks, Carleton	40.00
Cand. H. Ritchie, Dartmouth	38.20
Bro. Hawley, Charlottetown	36.00
Mrs. Capt. Parsons, Calais	35.00
Sergt-Major Shea, Woodstock	34.00
Capt. E. Taylor, Sussex	33.20
Mrs. Olive, Carleton	32.00
Capt. McEachern, St. Stephen	30.00
Lieut. Netting, Charlottetown	28.00
Capt. J. Andrews, Fargo	28.15
Capt. J. Greenland, Amherst	27.62
Lieut. March, Yarmouth	27.00
Capt. Davis, Sydney Mines	27.00
Sergt. Martin Armstrong, St. John III.	26.50
Lieut. Vandine, Truro	25.45
Mrs. Ensign Williams, Moncton	25.25
Capt. Leadley, New Glasgow	25.00
Capt. Clark, Chatham	25.00
Mrs. Capt. Clark, Chatham	25.00
Ensign W. Parsons, St. John III	25.00
Cadet Holden, Yarmouth	25.00
J. Wilson, Bridgetown	25.00
Capt. Ritchie, Kentville	25.00
Lieut. Mowbray, St. George's	24.00
W. H. Creighton, Sussex	23.00
Capt. A. O. Armstrong, Springhill	23.20
Sergt. Clara Myre, St. John I.	22.28
Cand. Newell, St. John I.	22.00
C. McDonald, Bridgetown	21.50
Capt. G. P. Thompson, Dartmouth	21.00
Ensign Knight, Westville	21.00
Capt. Hudson, Carleton	21.00
Lieut. Lebars, Bear River	20.95
Mrs. Adj. Wiggins, New Glasgow	20.50
Lieut. McWilliams, Carleton	20.35
Lieut. Weakley, Sydney Mines	20.00
Mrs. Mills, Halifax II.	20.00
Father Hinton, Summerside	20.00
Lieut. Miller, Clark's Harbor	20.00
Capt. Kirk, Clark's Harbor	20.00
Sergt. J. Gibbons, St. George's	19.20
Sec. M. Ellis, Charlottetown	18.50
Mrs. Ensign Knight, Westville	18.50
Capt. Tilley, Liverpool	17.00
Mary Churchill, Woodstock	16.17
Sergt. McKean, Sydney	16.00
Capt. Hutt, Fairville	16.00
Mrs. Muttart, Summerside	15.00
J. S. S.-M. Durdan, Fairville	15.75
Sergt. Mrs. White, Charlottetown	15.50

Mrs. Capt. G. P. Thompson, Dartmouth	15.50
Emma Adams, Kentville	15.25
Lieut. Adams, Kentville	15.20
Sergt-Major Velnot, Halifax II.	15.13
Mrs. Smith, Charlottetown	15.00
Treas. Maggie Smith, Fairville	15.00
Capt. McKenzie, New Glasgow	15.00
Sergt-Major McPherson, Glace Bay	15.00
J. S. S.-M. Harvey, Charlottetown	14.51
Mrs. Velnot, Halifax II.	14.50
S.-M. Sparling, St. George's	14.49
Bro. W. Muttart, Summerside	14.15
Mrs. Blackwood, Westville	13.78
Treas. McLennan, Glace Bay	13.00
Lieut. W. Jones, Houlton	13.00
Capt. Winchester, Houlton	13.00
Sec. Martin, Glace Bay	13.00
Cadet White, Yarmouth	13.00
Sergt-Major Brown, N. Sydney	13.00
Corps-Cadet Collow, Amherst	13.00
Mrs. Tyler, Halifax II.	12.72
Bro. T. Harvey, Hamilton	12.25
S. M. Martin, St. George's	12.00
Sergt. J. Pelly, St. George's	12.00
Bro. Legg, Sydney	12.00
Capt. N. J. Smith, North Head	11.83
Capt. Urquhart, Windsor	11.74
J. Nelson, Woodstock	11.50
Mrs. Ensign Allen, Woodstock	11.50
Bro. Percy Tucker, North Head	11.50
Cadet J. Ogilvie, St. John III.	11.25
See. Pike, North Sydney	11.25
Sergt-Major Way, North Sydney	11.11
Cadet Nugent, St. Stephen	10.75
Bro. Adams, Digby	10.63
Mrs. I. Green, Summerside	10.50
Capt. P. Parsons, Calais	10.50
John Meattester, St. John II.	10.40
Jessie Crosby, Yarmouth	10.40
P. S. M. Mrs. England, Chatham	10.35
Bro. J. Torton, St. George's	10.20
S.-M. Alcock, New Glasgow	10.10
Bro. W. White, Hamilton	10.00
Bro. Symmonds, Hamilton	10.00
Bro. George, Hamilton	10.00
S.-M. Morrison, Glace Bay	10.00
Dan McDougal, Glace Bay	10.00
Geo. Rice, Glace Bay	10.00
Sergt. Lee Crao, Sydney	10.00
Howard Boulter, Sydney	10.00
Thos. Maddern, Westville	10.00
Capt. Miller, Bridgewater	10.00
Lieut. Fraser, Bridgewater	10.00
Ensign Larder, Halifax II.	10.00
Dan Vanbuskirk, Moncton	10.00
C.-C. Clark, Charlottetown	10.00
C.-C. McEachern, Charlottetown	10.00
Cand. Warren Wood, Summerside	10.00
Mrs. Lovely, Parrsboro	10.00
Mrs. Durant, Parrsboro	10.00
M. Taylor, Parrsboro	10.00
Mrs. Capt. Bowering, Parrsboro	10.00
Capt. Bowering, Parrsboro	10.00
Sergt. Mrs. Fairweather, St. John I.	10.00
Sergt. M. B. McKinnon, St. John III.	10.00
Fannie Adams, St. John V.	10.00
Mrs. Collins, St. John	10.00
Treas. Chas. Allen, Yarmouth	10.00
Mrs. C. Chambers, Calais	10.00
A. F. Randolph, Fredericton	10.00
Arthur Bragdon, Woodstock	10.00

## A NANAIMO GROUPE.



Cadet Rowlands

Cand. C. McDonald

Capt. Sheard

Cadet Steele

## CENTRAL ONTARIO.

(Additional.)

S.-Capt. Archibald, Lippincott	\$20.00
S. M. Freeman, Lippincott	20.00
Maj. Collier, Lippincott	21.25
Capt. Freeman, Lippincott	20.00
Col. Margaret, Lippincott	12.00
S. M. Churchill, Lippincott	10.00
S.-Capt. Creighton, Lippincott	10.00
Adj. D. Creighton, Lippincott	10.00
Adj. Goodwin, Lippincott	10.00

## S. B. M. Notes.

## Central Ontario Province

## THE L.A. PRIZE WINNERS.

The Provincial Agent is pleased to report an advance over last collection. Brother Langridge, of Huron St., Toronto, got the first prize of a nice Bible, having attained the largest percentage over last collection. He brought the work up nicely at No. 1. Having since entered the field work, the question is who will rise up and take his place. The P.A. has seen so many of his agents enter the field during his over five years' experience that the G.B.M. seems almost a stepping stone to field work. May God prosper them all!

Mrs. James, of Orillia, got the second prize, having obtained the largest total. She did immense, and secured thereby "Salvation Made." by the General. Mrs. James deserves great credit. God bless her!

Brother McCrum, of the Toronto Men's Shelter, secured the third prize by getting out the largest number of new boxes.

To those who did not win, but worked, the P.A. feels very much indebted for the effort they put forth. We have started on the up line, so let us grow up—up—up! Perseverance conquers all. By faith good things are seen ahead by the P.A. The day star of victory has arisen. The September quarterly collections should eclipse everything of the past. It is to be hoped this statement finds an echo in every L.A.'s heart.

We must go on and up to greater triumphs than ever.

C. A. Perry, Provincial Agent.

## WHO SEEKS FINDS.

Take this for granted, once for all, There is neither chance nor fate. And to sit and wait till the skies shall fall, Is to wait as the foolish wait.

The laurel longed for you must earn, It is not of the things men lend; And though the lesson be hard to learn, The sooner the better, my friend.

That another's head can have your crown Is a judgment all untrue; And to pull this man or the other down Does not in the least raise you.

No light that through the ages shines To worthless work belongs; Men dig in thoughts, as they dig in mines, For the jewels of their songs.

Hold not the world as in debt to you When it credits you day by day With the light and air, with the sun and dew, And all that cheers your way.

And you in turn, as an honest man, Are bound you will understand, To give back either the best you can, Or die and be out of hand.

Fulfill well the small duties of each moment, and they will build the bridge to a great future.

(Additional.)

Archibald, Lippincott, \$20.00  
 man, Lippincott, 30.25  
 st, Lippincott, 21.25  
 miss, Lippincott, 20.00  
 stta, Lippincott, 22.00  
 chell, Lippincott, 10.00  
 reighton, Lippincott, 10.00  
 reighton, Lippincott, 10.00  
 twin, Lippincott, 10.00

## M. Notes.

## Ontario Province

## A. PRIZE WINNERS.

Vincial Agent is pleased to  
 advance over last collec-  
 tion Langridge, of Huron  
 Co., got the first prize of a  
 having obtained the large-  
 tage over last collection.  
 t the work up nicely at old  
 ving since entered the field  
 question is who will rise  
 to his place. The P.A. has  
 any of his sons enter the  
 g his over five years' ex-  
 at the G.B.M. seems to  
 pping stone to field work  
 rooper them all!

who did not win, but  
 P.A. feels very much in  
 the effort they put forth.  
 She did immense, and  
 ereby "Salvation Music".  
 eral. Mrs. James deserves  
 t. God bless her!

McCrum, of the Toronto  
 lter, secured the third  
 ing out the largest num-  
 boxes.

who did not win, but  
 P.A. feels very much in  
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 ereby "Salvation Music".  
 eral. Mrs. James deserves  
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go on and up to greater  
 an ever.

Perry, Provincial Agent

## O GEEKS FINDS.

er granted, once for all  
 whether chance nor fate  
 d wait till the skies shall  
 as the foolish wait.

nged for you must earn,  
 t the thing men lead;  
 the lesson be hard to

the better, my friend.

's head can have your

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this man or the other

the least raise you.

through the ages shines  
 a work belongs;

thoughts, as they dig in

rele of their songs

world as in debt to you  
 iddits you do; by day  
 t and air, with the sun

cheers your way.

urn, as an honest man,  
 you will understand.  
 either the best you can,  
 be out of hand.

he small duties of each  
 they will build the  
 great future.

## THE WAR CRY.

11

## CORPS' REPORTS



## Salvation Under Canvas.

Port Arthur.—We are still march-  
 ing on, and by the grace of God are  
 doing our best to defeat the powers  
 of darkness in this place. Owing to  
 the hot weather, it was impossible to  
 get the people into the barracks, so  
 we erected a tent near the bay shore,  
 where we are going to make a desper-  
 ate effort to win souls for the Mas-  
 ter's kingdom. We had a nice crowd  
 at the opening meeting on Saturday  
 night, and good meetings all day  
 Sunday.—S. J. K.

## The Ice Is Broken.

Lewiston, Idaho.—Since last report  
 God has wonderfully blessed us. One  
 soul knelt at the Mercy Seat and  
 sought salvation. Conviction can be  
 seen on many faces. We are praying  
 that many may be found at the  
 cross.—Wallace Sumpter.

## Will Give the Last.

Hallfax N.S.—The comrades of No.  
 11 are busy collecting money to buy  
 furniture for the new barracks and  
 quarters. One man promised to give  
 the last \$5.00. Sunday was a good  
 day. Captains Butler, Thomas and  
 Taylor, from the Rescue Home, at-  
 tended the meetings. Two souls at  
 the cross, one a Junior.—Observer.

Mrs. Major Smeeton at the Slum  
Corps.

St. John's Nfld.—We are rising, at  
 in the name of Jesus the foe shall be  
 driven. We praise God for victory.  
 Since last report two more souls  
 have been won for the Master. Sun-  
 day was a good day to our souls. At  
 night we had with us Mrs. Major  
 Smeeton and Mrs. Adj. Turpin. The  
 story came down, but as one started  
 to follow Christ, conviction was  
 stamped on many hearts. By the help  
 of God we mean to put the devil to  
 flight here at the Slum Corps. God  
 is on our side, and we are sure to  
 gain the day.—Lieut. Ezekiah Whit-  
 shire.

## The Hallelujah Nets.

Heart's Delight.—Praise God, we  
 are still alive in this part of the  
 vineyard. Since taking charge, we  
 have had some good times. On Sun-  
 day we threw out two Hallelujah  
 nets; one at our open-air and one at  
 the corps. The Lieutenant went to  
 the open-air for Sunday morning and  
 afternoon meetings, and had a good  
 time. On Monday night we had a  
 big time with the children. They took  
 possession of the platform and went  
 through their exercises beautifully.  
 The Lieutenant and myself are doing  
 our best for the lambs as well as the  
 sheep. Our soldiers are a proper lot  
 of blood and fire Salvationists. God  
 bless them!—A. Summers, Lieut.

## Capt. Downey at Hamilton I.

Hamilton I.—Good meetings all day  
 on Sunday, led by Capt. Downey, as-  
 sisted by Capt. Copper. Knee drill  
 well attended. God came very near,  
 and poured His spirit upon us. Good  
 results, viz., five seeking pardon.—  
 Lieut. Currell.

## Sowing the Seed.

Ridgetown.—Since last report we  
 have had the joy of seeing a few  
 souls born into the Kingdom. Sergt.  
 Major and Mrs. Graham of Thames-  
 ville were with us for Sunday's meet-  
 ings. Good meetings all day, al-  
 though when the invitation was given  
 at night no one yielded. Yet we are  
 believing for a break in the devil's  
 ranks soon. We are in for the vic-  
 tory.—Cand. F. Talcott.

## Appreciated the Gramophone.

Comfort Cove, Nfld.—On Friday  
 we had a visit from our worthy D.O.,  
 Ensign Gosling, accompanied by Capt.  
 Higdon. They gave us a gramophone  
 service, which was greatly appreci-  
 ated.

ed by all who heard it. Come again,  
 Ensign. We are still marching for-  
 ward, and God is blessing day by day.  
 —A. Newhook, Lieutenant.

## A Good Account of Themselves.

Clareville.—After coming back  
 from Council, where we had some  
 blessed times and received much in-  
 spiration from the addresses deliv-  
 ered by Colonel Jacobs, we were pleas-  
 ed to hear the news of the good  
 times the comrades had been having  
 in our absence. One soul saved, and  
 a good case, and the comrades have  
 been blessed themselves. Brother  
 House, from the S.S. Ethel, helped  
 the corps a great deal. God bless  
 him! A good many of the comrades  
 have gone for the summer, yet our  
 meetings are lovely. Began school  
 on Monday with a good crowd of  
 scholars.—J. Moore, Captain.

## Fighting in the Open Air.

Seaforth, Ont.—We are marching  
 on to victory through the Blood of  
 the Lamb. Great interest is mani-  
 fested in the open-air meetings, the  
 people being attentive and generous  
 in giving. Two drunks knelt at the  
 drum head last two weeks. The  
 weather on Sunday was damp, but it  
 did not dampen the spirit of the sol-  
 diers, who turned out in full force to  
 thrash the devil, which was certainly  
 done. We were pleased to have Cap-  
 tain Fell with us on Sunday. The  
 lesson read by the Captain in the af-  
 ternoon was a blessing and inspira-  
 tion to all present. More anon.—  
 Lieutenant Greenwood.

## Things Are Looking Up.

Harbor Grace, Nfld.—We are still  
 pushing forward the claims of God  
 upon the people of this place. God is  
 indeed showing Himself strong on our  
 behalf. One sister this week sought  
 and found salvation. Things in gen-  
 eral are looking up a little. Sergt.  
 Major Whitman has a fine hold of the  
 J.S. work, and is laying hold of every  
 opportunity to make it a success. We  
 are going on, and if keeping at it  
 will gain the victory, we are sure to

come out on top.—Capt. and Mrs.  
 James and Lieut. Young, C. O's.

## The P.O. and D.O. Well Received.

Lunenburg has been known as the  
 hard go for some time, but, thank  
 God, hard go or not, it is going. Since  
 coming here about a month ago, we  
 have had victory. Glory be to God!  
 And both our indoor and open-air at-  
 tendances have increased. We have  
 just had a visit from Brigadier Sharp  
 and Adjutant Dowell, who were as-  
 sisted by Captain Fleming. The ad-  
 jutant attracted a large crowd in the  
 open-air. The people enjoyed his  
 speaking and manner of getting a col-  
 lection. They say, "He's the boy to  
 speak and get money." The Briga-  
 dier's address, and the whole-souled  
 way in which he delivered it to the  
 people, went right to the hearts of  
 his hearers. The music and singing  
 of Captain Fleming was very much  
 enjoyed. We have lately had a visit  
 from Captain Miller, of Bridgewater.  
 The Captain will always receive a  
 good welcome at Lunenburg. Our  
 recent specials have not come and  
 gone without leaving a deep impres-  
 sion on the hearts of the unsaved,  
 and being a big blessing to the sol-  
 diers and officers. Best of all, we can  
 report three souls for salvation since  
 taking command of the corps. Lieut.  
 Tatem has arrived to help push on  
 the war. Our motto is, fight the bat-  
 tle through in the strength of God.—  
 Thos. McWilliam, Captain.

## A Drunkard "Solos."

Nanaimo, B.C.—We have had a glo-  
 rious week-end, the best for many a  
 long day. Saturday night, although  
 nothing special had been announced,  
 we had a tremendous crowd. The col-  
 lection was splendid. On Sunday  
 night Cadet Rowlands farewelled  
 from the garrison and corps, the peo-  
 ple sorry to lose the Cadet. A young  
 man who was under the influence of  
 drink, after giving a sad expe-  
 rience, requested permission to  
 sing. He sang "Nearer, my  
 God, to Thee." Some wept, and  
 his tale of woe was a warning to all

young men to despise that which they  
 know is sinful. We finished the day  
 with three souls. Cadet Steel is un-  
 der farewell orders to leave the gar-  
 rison. The Cadets have fought faith-  
 fully. May God bless them.—Capt.  
 Arthur Sheard.

## The Hamilton Band.

St. Georges', Bermuda.—Capt.  
 Clark, our leader, is taking a short  
 rest, and Capt. Brohaut, an old officer  
 from Bermuda, has come down for a  
 few days to help push on the war.  
 On Wednesday night we had a good  
 meeting, and the people present were  
 deeply convicted. One brother re-  
 turned to the fold. Thursday night  
 we were reinforced by the Hamilton  
 band and comrades, and a good crowd  
 came to hear the band play and the  
 different comrades sing. The people  
 listened as Captain Brohaut dealt out  
 the truths from the Word of God.  
 This meeting finished with a good  
 prayer meeting. We are praying and  
 believing, and expect a home-coming  
 of the prodigals.—E. Astill, Corps-  
 Cadet.

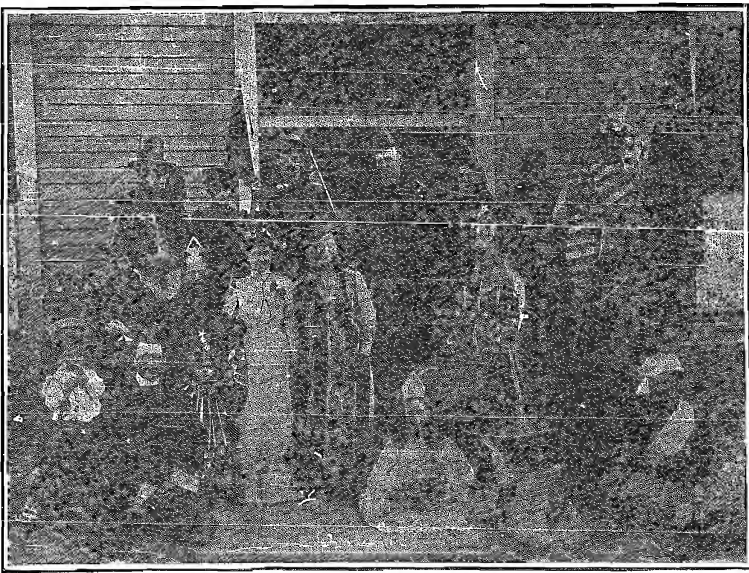
## HER ANSWER SAVED HIM.

A young man fighting his love for  
 strong drink, and who had for some  
 weeks succeeded in controlling his  
 appetite, sat one day at a hotel table  
 with a gentleman and a lady friend  
 for whom he felt the greatest respect.  
 The waiter said to the gentleman:  
 "Will you have some pudding with  
 wine sauce?" "Yes," was the an-  
 swer. The young man's craving for  
 strong drink was aroused at the  
 mention of the wine sauce, and he  
 also was about to reply affirmatively  
 to the waiter's question, when his  
 lady friend quickly said: "Pudding  
 without wine sauce, if you please."  
 "Without wine sauce," came the  
 young man's reply. Afterward, in  
 the parlor, he said to her: "I want  
 to thank you for doing me a great  
 favor." She looked astonished. "You  
 do not know what it meant to me  
 when you said at the dinner table,  
 'Pudding without wine sauce, if you  
 please.'" He then told her his strug-  
 gle against strong drink, and how  
 near he had come to failing, saved  
 only by her timely example.

A good conscience is the softest  
 pillow.

Affection is the counterfeit of  
 affection.

Gold always shines, but all that  
 glitters is not gold.



An International Meeting in Rossland.

## Our Chatham Campaign

26 Seekers—15 Enrolled or Put on Recruits' Roll—Grand Wind-Up.

By BRIGADIER PUGMIRE.

Although we have had to contend with very hot weather (at any rate part of the time) yet we have had very good success.

### A Word About the Soldiers.

We must give credit where credit is due, and we are glad to say they turned up well to the open-air meetings. For the number of soldiers on the roll, perhaps as well as anywhere we have yet been, and—

"If they keep up their fighting, And in Jesus delighting,"

they ought to win many trophies of His grace. A soldier, though, is very little good if he has not got the "war paint" on.

On Sunday afternoon we spent two hours at the park, surrounded by an immense crowd of people, who listened most attentively to all that was said and sang, and to show their appreciation, they gave \$5.00 to the offering, and one listener came out before the great crowd and sought the Lord in the centre of the ring.

### A New Thing.

Is there anything new under the sun? Well, occasionally we see something. One of the leading hotels in the city is called the Gaiety House, the proprietor of which is most friendly to the S. A. Well, on Sunday night, while holding an open-air meeting opposite the said hotel, we were caught in a heavy thunder shower. We were invited into the large office of the hotel, where a glorious service was held, and \$3.00 donated towards our work. About one hundred persons were present, the Mayor of the city being an attentive listener.

### The Results.

26 seekers for pardon and purity. 15 were enrolled or put on the Recruits' Roll. 200 soldiers above the average attended the open-air. 700 people above the average attended the services. \$55.36 were the total offerings.

### The Junior Work.

Sergt-Major an. Mrs. Dunkley, and helpers, have the junior work well in hand, and from what we saw of the work on Sunday morning last, we would consider it in a healthy condition. Oh, the importance of the children's work! The boys and girls of to-day will be the men and women of to-morrow.

### The Officers.

Ensign Gamble and Capt. Hoeklin were the exponents of kindness and consideration to us, and we trust the Lord will give them many mighty triumphs of His grace in Chatham.

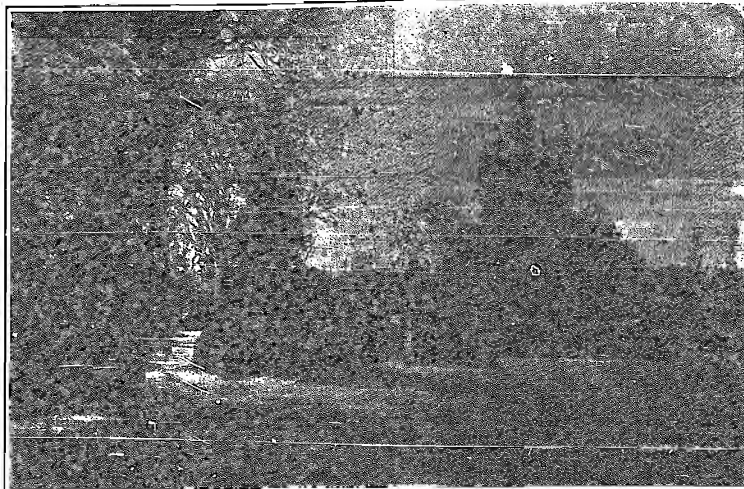
I am sorry to say Staff-Capt. Manton is a little under the weather. His voice has departed for a season, but it is little wonder, for it has been singing, singing most of the time, and we are not quite made of steel; but we rejoice that He counts us worthy to lead some of His lost ones to God. Hallelujah! "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars for ever." This is what we are in for.

## MIKE STILL MOVIN'.

Well, sur, ye'll understand that me bizness often brings me to sum grate senters of populusshun, an consequently I struck fur Hillsboro. It is a place we'd kalkulated to restore the shattered nerves of people needin' restorashun. Changin' kars at Salisbury, I herded the train ov the S. & E. R. R. the furst evidence ov bein on a railroad that can eclipse the G. T. R., C. P. R., or any other P. R., was the fact that ye don't need to bother huyn a ticket at the stashun; ye fist gin the konduktur sum kash an it's all rite.

"How much is it fur Hillsboro?" sez I.

"35 cts.," sez he.



Whippingham Church, Isle of Wight. The Church where the Late Queen Victoria had a family pew, and where Prince Henry of Battenberg is buried.

I was surpris'd at the small amount an not likin to aht ignorant like, by inquirin how far it was, I sez, "How munny hours' ride du ye givn a man fur that?"

"Oh, about an hour an a haf," sez he. "That is cheap," sez I; "ketch the G. T. R., or the I. C. R., or the C. P. R. givin ye an hour an a haf ride fur 35 cts. Not mutch!"

### An Independent Railroad.

Well, the time beln up, I descended from the kar at the forestkias end, an gazed round on the sittle of Hillsboro. It was so different to other sitles, so restful, so full of peace. In front ov me stood the grate stashun, fully 16 by 24 ft. in size; tu me left the lovely waters of the Petticoadac River rippled at me feet; an tu me rite the beautiful mountains lumed up towards heaven, while behind me smorted an painted the engine ov the lightning express, from which I had just descended. I gazed around—no grating electric kar, no confused shout ov a duzen kabmen disturbed the peaceful scene, an me friend had failed to meet me. By-and-bye a nice-lukin lad kum forward an askt me if I wanted to go sumwher. I told him that was me desire. It was a hole mile tu sumwher, so pickin up me srips, we struck thru the kam sir at a lively pace. We had just proceeded a little way when, sure, ther was an Arme Kapitan. Sure, yer Arme is nere everywher. I'll see it in Hillsboro, sez I tu meself, an that nite I went tu the meetin. There was a fine crowd, an a lot of young people has lately got saved. Bless their young hartz, sez I.

Mr. Editur, I've notised itz nerely alius yung people who du get saved. If people don't get konverted before tha are 25 years old, the devil is nere sure ov them. Ther hartz git all wizened and dried up, an all the finest an best feelin gone. That was a true sayin ov the great poet—

"Twil save you from a 1000 shares To mind religion young."

Some people sez the yung foks backslide so mutch. Well, Mr. Editur, the old wunz iz no better, so itz as broad as it iz long.

Well, sur, the next mornin I had tu go back over the railroad. Bein at the stashun some time befor the train arrived, I lookt around at the shops, cetera, ov the road. The roundhouse iz square, an is fully 60 ft. long, an near 25 ft. wide. I measured it. There was akkomodashun fur a hull ingine at wunst. In the shops 2 or 3 men wer bizz, an I seed 2 hull baris ov oil, it beets awl what a lot ov stuff it takes to run a railroad. Mebbe ye'll think I am rithn sarkastik

like, an mebbe I am, but that was a railroad just khd ov independent like, not controlled by a hlg korporashun, like others, but a kind ov side line runnin its own little show. It made me think ov the side lines from the Salvasahun road, that won't be host by any body—tha may be geln sumwher, but it takes a long time to git there.

### Mike's Experience With the Telephone.

Did ye ever tauk wid a telfefone, sur? But ye shud a bin wid me when I tried the machine. Havin a burnin desir to tauk wid Mr. Thompson, ov Glace Bay town, I went huntin fur the taukin ofis. After mutch lakshury I found it, an gin a hole lukin yung lady tu understand what me desire was. She jammed some sticks inter a brass bord in front ov her, an holered at it, an turnin tu me she sez, sez she, "Ther he iz, go to the fone." I went tu a bizness that was hangin on the wall an sez, "Iz that ye, Kapitan Thompson?" An it wasn't him at all, at all. Thinks I, I'll hang the machine up till tha git the rite man. "Oh, ye musedd do that," sez the frl, "stand ther an listen," an, sure, I had tu stand an listen wid a thing like a potato masher tu me ear, while tha went up street tu hun fur the Kapitan. Arter a long time Mr. Thompson kum.

"Iz that Kapitan Thompson?" sez I.

"It iz z-z-z," sez he.

"Well, what about me kummhn an havin sum meetins wid ye?" sez I.

"Ye kan kum," sez he, "but—Gin me number, second-so," sez sumone.

"Kapitan," sez I.

"Yes," sez he.

"What did ye say," sez I.

"Hello, hello! Well, go ahead, I've bin sick!"

"Hello, hello! What was the rest ov what ye sed?"

"Iz that Kapitan Thompson?" sez I.

"It iz," sez he.

"What did ye say," sez I.

"Ye're tu far from the fone," sez he.

"Hello," sez I. "What more did ye say? Say it agin, I kant hear ye."

"Iz that Kapitan Thompson," sez the telfefone gurl.

"It iz," sez he.

"Well, speak louder," sez she.

"I'm speekin' loud enuf," sez he.

"Well, go on," sez she.

"Kurnel Jakobs," sez he.

"Well, what more did ye say," sez I?

"Hello," sez he.

"Hello," sez I.

Here I dropt the mashine, an giv up the job, an paid the gurl a hull quarter fur this interesting konversashun, an tuk the train early the nixt mornin' to find out what the Kapitan had bin sayin'.

"What wuz ye sayin' last nite," sez he?

"What wuz ye sayin'?" sez I.

An it turned out the Kapitan had bin poisoned wid Kanned Samon, an everything was mixt up.

### Free Traveling to Heaven.

Will ye luk an see if ye kan find a wan sent stamp enclosed, fur which please slud me yer latest time table, ov how ye hav bin spendin' yer kash. I hev a burnin' desire tu no what iz fun wid the munny. I heerd wuz ov yer kaptans taukin ov it the other day. He wuz reedin' out the amount kontributed by varius members. Wan mau, whoo iz quite a poor man, giv a hull quarter every week regular. Then ther wuz smaller sumz. One man giv 10 cents in three months, an sister Smallharte giv 6 cts. in three months. She mite a giv less, only she had not giv enny tu the Self-denial fund, an had managed tu slide into a meetin' Mr. Parker was havin' at the kore widout payin' a sent. Evidently this sister iz a powerful believer in the Gospel, fur sure duzent it say that "Salvasahun iz free." Now, don't ye forgit tu send me yer time table ov spendin' the munny, fur I want tu no what was dun with the six cents that sister giv.

Mr. Editur, one ov the kurses ov religion iz wulldness. The World iz awl arter kash. If ye join the Forresters ye've got tu pay sumthin every month ov week. The Nites of Pithias ditto. The S. O. E. ditto. Every other society ditto, ditto. If ye get on the steamboat or the railroad or the electric karz ye've got tu pay. But heer was a person who was a holy saint, free from all these wulldly kustums. Well drest, an livin' well, an in the company of the salants, ride on the Salvasahun railroad, goin' tu see awl the martyrs, an old salants an apostles—all for 24 cents a-year. It do beet awl what a blessed free thing the Gospel iz.

Tawkin' ov this makes me remember what tuk place sum years ago wher I was wunst. Ther was a meetin' an such a meetin'. The glorie kum in chunks. Sum ov the alsters got so blast tha shut ther eyes tite an klapst ther hands, an tise holered 'wid feelin' so good. And when the kollekshun plate was past tha wer so blest tha kept ther eyes tite shut an hands klapst, an never seed the plate at all at all. It was a grate spiritual 'seedin', nearly awl spirrit, an very little kash.

Mr. Editur, I don't like tu meddle wid yer bizness ov yer Arme leaders, but if ye hev a Kapitan tu spare that kan live on spring water, wind, an powerful blessins, I kan suggest a good place for him.

Yours, to help on the free Gospel

MOVIN' MIKE.

## The Capt.

By W. RITCHIE.

SERGEANT-MAJOR a soldier an corps at Y-years. Always shine, one could corps without a intellectual Serge.

In "the early opened fire on the future Sergeant—one of the boys his evenings pl-pool, or some o-

Background of

famity,

At home, a Ch-

not to pray for b-

sun; yet she f-

pointed when G-

ore—as He has

of hundreds of

Salvation Army

However, being

sense, she thou-

ject, hoping tha-

would be willin-

and enter her

Christian young

Several years

happiness in the

young man's dev-

ation to his moti-

took place in M-

parlor, wher v-

found a kindly

and son after the

meeting. So th-

many were help-

timony of that f-

who freely gavo-

to the cause of

One day

A Great

to the officers a

rade, trusted by

faithful to God

and the little b-

themselves obje-

contempt by man-

keenly sensitive

Sergeant-Major,

ability of his pos-

that he was a

corps, the disg-

upon him. His

discouragement,

would soon pass

that Satan was

the feet of the

the Sergeant-M

many others hav-

his sorrow alon-

in touch with se-

hearer. The me-

drag, the ring w-

timony, and

The Joy Out

One night he s-

of his home, a

vail, wher it b-

for days. The

World and the

unopened on the

face he sat broo-

Jameson said:

"James, dear,

me to church?

It is, after these

to see so much

self involved in

sure you can do

church, and our

you so well, too

and would like

your father's pl-

Was it Satan

of light who pro-

vant of God to s-

with good intent

but the suggest-

corner of that y-

he thought of th-

ing in the church

of the organ min-

of the young pe-

elegant designs

upon him. How

comparison to t-

restless harrack-

nice it would b-

Freed from t-

of the corps, wh-

heavy as then.

work in the Arm-

his

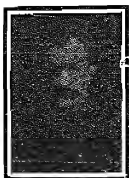




Lieut. Currell, C.O.P.	360
Lieut. Erb, W.O.P.	278
Capt. Copeman, W.O.P.	230
Capt. Noble, Pac. P.	230
Capt. Long, Skagway	229

## HUSTLERS' LETTERS.

## THE BEST METHOD.



I have found that War Cry selling is one of the best methods for an officer to become acquainted with the people on entering a new town. Introduces the way to everything else.—  
Capt. Livingstone, Edmonton.

## MANY THRILLING EXPERIENCES.

The War Cry has been a great blessing to me, and I have often seen it used as an instrument to bring sinners to S. A. meetings, who otherwise would not have come. I have also known sinners who have been saved through reading it. I praise the Lord, Who has given me grace and strength to sell many of them in saloons, offices, stores, and houses, one year selling about 4,500. I could relate many thrilling experiences I have had in selling the Cry, but for lack of space; but the War Cry is the paper used of God in the Salvation Army.—  
Mrs. E. Garbar.

## A PLEASURE TO SELL THEM.

I first met the Salvation Army thirteen years ago, in a little village called Cedar Springs, five miles from Glenheim. I have taken the War Cry regularly ever since, and have always read it with pleasure and profit. I have also had experience in War Cry selling, and always took great pleasure in selling them. It was no cross for me to sell them.—  
Mrs. Groom, Glenheim.

## ALWAYS GETS A BLESSING.

I always get a blessing in my soul by selling War Cry, and get a chance to talk quite a lot about salvation. I have had a very strange experience the last two and a-half years, and have passed many hours of anguish of heart, more mental than physical. I consulted three doctors, but the Great Physician is the only One Who can do me any good. Truly I have been passing through the fire, and I am not quite through yet, but I thank God for His presence with me, and He often speaks to me to encourage me to go on. So the age of miracles is not past yet.—  
Years under the flag, Margaret St. John.

## "I LOVE TO SELL IT."

Sergt. Burke is pleased to tell of the good our dear old Cry has done in her many visitations of the different hotels, etc., in Belleville. "I love to sell it, and intend to put in all my spare time I can in pushing its sales, which I always find a blessing to my soul," she concludes.

What your memory lacks your feet have to make up in extra steps.

It is well you should accept the responsibility of your work, but leave God to manage the universe.



ARAB AHEAD WITH 101—THE EAST, EVEN IF PRESENT, WOULD BE IN THE SHADE—MAG BEATS NIGGERS ON ALL FOURS—NEW FOUNDLAND BEATS THE PACIFIC.

Currell, Wreathed in Smiles, Maintains Her Lofly Championship Amidst Changes on all Sides.

## West Ontario Province.

100 Hustlers.	
Lieut. Erb, London	278
Capt. Copeman, Brantford	230
Lieut. Craft, Galt	150
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	110
Lieut. Yeomans, Sarnia	100
Capt. Barner, Paris	100
Ensign Gamble, Chatham	100
Capt. Hockin, Chatham	100
Capt. Maley, Guelph	95
Ensign Scott, Clinton	90
Capt. Carr, Petrolia	86
Mrs. Capt. Rock, Berlin	86
Lieut. McColl, Norwich	80
Capt. Fyfe, Listowel	80
Lieut. Watson, Listowel	80
Ensign Hellman, Essex	80
Lieut. West, Palmerston	75
Sergt. Richards, Guelph	77
Capt. Knuckle, Sarnia	71
Sergt. McDougall, Goderich	71
Ensign Slote, Stratford	70
Capt. Crawford, Bothwell	70
Mrs. Allen, Mitchell	69
Auntie Wright, Ingersoll	60
Lieut. Cook, Forest	60
Mrs. Capt. Burton, St. Thomas	56
Lieut. Greenwood, Seaford	56
Lieut. West, Palmerston	52
Capt. White, Woodstock	52
Lieut. Stickells, Leamington	52
Flora McCubbin, Leamington	51
Capt. Campbell, Seaford	51
Lieut. Carley, Ridgeway	50
Capt. Harman, Tilsonburg	50
Lieut. Billie, Tilsonburg	50
Adj. Cameron, Brantford	50
Sergt. Palmer, London	50
Capt. Horwath, Berlin	50
Mary Schuster, Wingham	46
Ensign Green, Windsor	46
Capt. Plant, Drayton	46
Mrs. Britton, Stratford	45
P. S. M. Glover, Dresden	40
Capt. Williams, Palmerston	37
Lieut. Webber, London	34
Sergt. Keeler, Windsor	34
Maud Stagers, Wallaceburg	32
Mrs. McGuinn, Glenheim	31
Mrs. Garrett, Glenheim	31
Lieut. Martin, Watford	30
Mrs. Manser, Woodstock	30
E. M. Bryden, Windsor	30
Joel Gregor, Hespeler	30
Mrs. Foubister, St. Thomas	30
Mrs. Ensign Slote, Stratford	30
Mrs. Capt. Dowell, Ridgeway	27
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgeway	27
Adj. McHarg, Petrolia	27
Mrs. Major Cooper, Guelph	26
Mrs. Broadwell, Kingsville	25
Mrs. Cutting, Essex	25
Mrs. Bryson, Petrolia	25
Nellie Langley, St. Thomas	25
Capt. Sitzer, Goderich	22
Sergt. Ellis, Dresden	22
Pearl Hardacre, Chatham	22
Marshall Benna, Wallaceburg	22
Deid Christner, Dresden	22
Mrs. Downs, St. Thomas	20
S. M. Graham, Thamesville	20
Edna Lamb, Stratford	20
Mrs. Sykes, Stratford	20
Mabel Wheeler, Hespeler	20
P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor	20
Lieut. Murray, Dresden	20
Rhoda White, Simcoe	20
Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter	20
Mrs. Blackwell, Forest	20
Celsia Silvey, St. Thomas	20
C. C. Dixon, St. Thomas	20
Capt. Kitchen, Ingersoll	20
Capt. Haley, Ingersoll	20
Eva Simpson, Guelph	20
Mrs. Adj. McGillivray, London	20
Frances Harris, London	20
Sister Wright	20
Capt. Rock, Berlin	20

## East Ontario Province.

72 Hustlers.	
Capt. Hickman, Picton	187
Sergt. Mrs. Welsh, Burlington	168
P. S. M. Dudley, Ottawa	118
Capt. Yake, St. Johnsbury	110
Lieut. Hicks, Barre	100
Lieut. Owens, Sherbrooke	100
Capt. Crego, Peterboro	96
Mrs. Adj. Kendall, Ottawa	85
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal	80
Capt. Slater, Amherst	75
Capt. Bethune, St. Albans	75
Capt. Hunt, Newport	75
Capt. Ash, Perth	74
Mrs. Adj. Moore, Kingston	71
E. Codner, Kingston	71
Adj. Moore, Kingston	70
Sergt. Moore, Montreal	68
Mrs. Edwards, Ottawa	60
Cadet Lowrie, Pembroke	60
Capt. Grose, Cobourg	60
Capt. Edwards, Quebec	58
Sergt. Shaver, Montreal	51
Sergt. Crawford, Quebec	51
P. S. M. Rice, Montreal	50
Lieut. Keats, Port Hope	50
Capt. Randall, Port Hope	50
Lieut. Bryan, St. Albans	50
Sister Little, Newport	50
Lieut. Stitt, Ottawa	50
P. S. M. Rice, Montreal	45
Sergt. Burke, Belleville	45
Capt. Weir, Belleville	45
Adj. Babington, Peterboro	43
Capt. Liddell, Brockville	40
Lieut. Bushy, Brockville	40
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	40
Capt. Crego, Campbellford	36
Capt. Woods, Sunbury	36
Sister Greenslades, Belleville	35
Lieut. Thompson, Pembroke	35
P. S. M. Veat, Barre	31
Mrs. Brown, Kingston	31
Lieut. Hoole, Napanee	31
Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal	30
Sergt. Vaucour, Montreal	28
Mrs. Geo. Ottawa	28
Miss Chillingworth, Montreal	25
Ensign Magee, Wakefield	25
Sister Kane, Montreal	25
Sister Foley, Perth	25
Sergt. King, Napanee	25
S. Stanzel, Carleton Place	25
Capt. Redburn, Millbrook	25
J. S. S. M. Russell, Millbrook	25
Sister Benson, Cornwall	25
E. Baker, Campbellford	25
Sister Robinson, Peterboro	25
Cadet Crawford, Ottawa	22
Adj. Kendall, Ottawa	22
Mildred Veal, Barre	22
Mrs. Dawson, Picton	20
Mrs. Jewell, Picton	20
Sergt. Lewis, Montreal	20
Sister Seaward, Montreal	20
Mrs. Downey, Kingston	20
Jno. Walton, Kingston	20
Mrs. Barber, Kingston	20
Sister Montgomery, Brockville	20
Capt. Magee, Morrisburg	20
Sister Cross, Cornwall	20
Miss Gillin, Renfrew	20

## Central Ontario Province.

69 Boomers.	
Lieut. Currell, Hamilton	360
Mrs. Bowcock, Lippincott	100

Lieut. Wilson, St. Catharines	80
Sergt. H. Richards, Lindsay	75
Mrs. Capt. Hanna, Collingwood	73
Capt. Hanna, Collingwood	70
Capt. Rennie, St. Catharines	70
Cadet Hudgin, Lippincott	62
Lieut. Stickells, Dundas	62
Capt. Kivell, Orangeville	62
Adj. Ogilvie, Owen Sound	60
Capt. McLennan, Owen Sound	60
P. S. M. Bradley, Temple	57
Cadet Close Lippincott	55
Capt. Trickey, Orillia	51
Capt. Rose, Midland	50
Lieut. Minnis, Midland	50
Capt. Stephens, North Bay	50
Capt. Liddell, North Bay	50
Sergt. Tuck, Llagar St.	50
Adj. Walker, Riverside	50
Lieut. Gravett, Riverside	50
Capt. Peacock, Uxbridge	50
Capt. Carwardine, Little Current	49
Capt. McCann, Huron St.	49
Capt. Howcroft, Huron St.	48
Capt. Nelson, Akeley	48
Capt. Stephens, Brantford	44
Capt. Clink, Sudbury	40
Capt. Bond, Sudbury	40
Capt. Pynn, Gravenhurst	40
Cadet Palmer, Orillia	40
Ensign Sims, Llagar St.	40
Mrs. Ensign Sims, Llagar St.	40
Capt. Stolliker, Riverside	40
Sergt. Major Hinton, Oakville	40
Capt. Marshall, Bracebridge	40
Capt. Matthews, Burke's Falls	35
Mrs. Capt. Howell, Huronville	35
Lieut. Porter, Oshawa	35
Capt. Huskinson, Oshawa	35
Sergt. Mrs. Bowbeer, Lisgar St.	35
Cand. Courtemanche, Norland	30
Sergt. Mrs. Allan, Temple	30
Sister Garvie, Temple	30
Capt. Pattenden, Sturgeon Falls	25
Lieut. Pattenden, Sturgeon Falls	25
Capt. Sherwin, Bowmanville	25
Lieut. Sheppard, Bowmanville	25
Capt. Wadge, Doris	25
L. Long, Hamilton	25
Ethel Smith, Dovercourt	25
Lieut. McGregor, Lindsay	25
Sergt. Stephens, St. Catharines	25
C. C. McCarney, Riverside	25
Sergt. Bowman, Temple	25
Bro. Geron, Burke's Falls	25
Sergt. Bowers, Llagar St.	21
Lieut. Jago, Meaford	21
Capt. Flaher, Meaford	20
Sergt. McHenry, Llagar St.	20
Capt. Cornish, Temple	20
Sister Duell, Temple	20
Sister Robertshaw, Temple	20
Adj. Bale, Lindsay	20
Harry McCrum, Huron St.	20
P. S. M. Stenden, Bridgebridge	20
Sister Muir, Bridgebridge	20
S. M. Bayer, Bracebridge	20

## North-West Province.

43 Hustlers.	
Adj. Dean, Brandon	120
Sergt. Dora Taylor, Winnipeg	110
Capt. J. Cook, Rat Portage	100
Ensign Taylor, Calgary	100
Capt. Livingstone, Edmonton	98
Capt. J. Mercer, Fort William	90
Lieut. E. Gamble, Fargo	83
Ensign M. Collett, Fargo	68
Capt. S. Draper, Moosomin	68
Lieut. A. Cook, Jamestown	68
Lieut. L. Dunsier, Port Arthur	65
Mrs. Captain A. Wilkins, Grand Forks	68
Lieut. V. Sherries, Grand Forks	68
Lieut. A. White, Prince Albert	48
C. C. Geo. McCullough, Carman	44
Adj. A. Thomas, Leithbridge	42
Capt. A. Hall, Leithbridge	42
Lieut. W. Mansell, Emerson	42
Lieut. W. D. Morris, Portage la Prairie	40
Capt. R. Taylor, Neepawa	40
Capt. A. Pearce, Moorhead	40
Lieut. I. McLean, Moorhead	40
Capt. H. Habkirk, Dauphin	40
Mrs. Capt. Knudson, Calgary	40
C. C. Leadman, Winnipeg	40
Mrs. Fowler, Winnipeg	35
Capt. G. Gilliam, Winnipeg	35
Lieut. O. Potter, Souris	30
Capt. J. McKay, Selkirk	30
Lieut. L. Smith, Carberry	30
Lieut. W. Oxenrider, Regina	30
Capt. D. Mayers, Rat Portage	25
Lieut. E. Irwin, Souris	25
Capt. Barrager, Larimore	25
Lieut. McRae, Larimore	25
Lieut. Battley, Devil's Lake	25
Sister M. Chapman, Winnipeg	25
Bro. A. Tongish, Grafton	25
S. M. Mrs. Michaels, Devil's Lake	25
C. C. Annio King, Portage la Prairie	25
Sister Coleman, Portage la Prairie	25
Sister E. Chapman, Winnipeg	25
Sergt. Burrows, Morden	25

## Newfound

31	
Sergt. J. Liddete	
Capt. Hurst, Vio	
P. S. M. Dawe	
Mrs. Newman	
Lieut. Newhook	
Sergt. Elms, Ba	
Cand. E. Butt, i	
Lieut. Annie Yo	
Capt. Wiseman	
Sergt. Harris, S	
Nettle Rose, Gr	
Sergt. Major Ebo	
Sergt. Lavalant	
E. Coyell, St. Jo	
P. S. M. Aylen	
Sergt. Yetmen	
Cand. E. Pavien	
Sergt. Mrs. Edd	
Capt. M. James	
Sergt. Evans, H	
Cadet Andrews	
Sergt. Mercer, E	
Sergt. Hutchings	
Sergt. Skowbridge	
Sergt. Carter, S	
S. M. Seward, E	
Mrs. Crooker, H	
Mrs. Green, Arn	
D. Hickman, Gr	
Sergt. Blackmoor	
Sergt. Harlick, C	

## Pacific

80	
Capt. Noble, Ro	
Mrs. McGill, Ne	
Capt. Hurst, Vi	
Sergt. Preston, S	
Mrs. Adj. Ayre	
Capt. Charlton	
Capt. Heaster, H	
Lieut. E. Connol	
Lieut. Owen, Ex	
Mrs. Sprague, M	
Mrs. Ensign Cunn	
Mrs. Capt. Brown	
Capt. S. Dales, I	
Capt. Miller, Le	
C. C. Robinson	
Capt. Duthie, V	
Lieut. Buck, Le	
Sergt. Wardell	
Capt. Lacey, Fe	
Capt. Boryer, E	
Sister McConr	
Capt. Perrenoud	
Hannah Knudso	
Florrie Pogue	
Bro. A. Leedhob	
Cadet Robertsh	
Cadet Steel, Na	
Lieut. Malcolm	
Mrs. Capt. Jacke	
Capt. Jackson, I	

## Klondike

3	
Capt. Long, Sk	
Capt. Lloyd, Da	
Capt. Wilcox, D	



## Second

HIGGINS, W. height 5 ft. 6 in. eyes, fair complexion, mark of a fish last heard of his address was a laborer Mr. Schryocough, xious to hear from MeKAY, J. V. man about 57 years dark hair and complexion, Not he years. Last letter was written at friends are anxious MATCHETT, height 5 ft. 8 in. complexion, His was c.o. Mr. Th F. O. Bruce Co coach painter at part of the foot hand. CLARK, S. W. plexion, 5 ft. 6 in. Halifax four ye U. S. A. His m anxious to hear





### HOLINESS.

Tune.—I can, I do, believe in Thee (B.J. 66).

1 O Lord, I come just now to Thee.  
Bound down by fear, and doubt,  
and sin;  
Thou only canst my spirit free,  
And make me clean and pure within.

#### Chorus.

I can, I do believe in Thee!  
For Thou hast shed Thy blood for me!  
The cleansing stream now sets me free!  
The blood, the blood of Calvary.

My idols now I cast aside.  
All doubtful things I put away;  
My life I place at Thy command.  
Thy voice in all things to obey.

I give myself to Thee to save,  
And cleanse out all that's wrong in me;  
That I no other aim may have  
But live to serve and honor Thee.

### CALVARY'S PATHWAY MY CHOICE.

Tunes.—In the gloaming: Let me love Thee (B.J. 154).

2 Saviour, at Thy cross I'm kneeling,  
Listening just to hear Thy voice,  
Now to me Thy will revealing.  
Calvary's pathway is my choice.  
Tis, when treading in Thy footsteps,  
Sweetest, deepest peace is mine;  
Tis when in the darkest hour  
Thou hast made Thy grace to shine.

#### Chorus.

Let me love Thee, Saviour.  
Take my heart for ever.  
Nothing but Thy favor  
My soul can satisfy.

When I think of all Thy anguish,  
When in dark Gethsemane,  
Crushed beneath a weight of sorrow  
For a sinner such as me,  
How can I withhold from Thee, Lord,  
What was bought at such a price?  
Take my body, soul, and spirit,  
Tis but a small sacrifice.

When, by faith, I go to Calvary,  
See Thy sacred flesh all torn;  
When I see the blood-drops falling  
From the nails, the spear, the thorn,  
In my heart there comes a yearning  
For the Lord some cross to bear;  
Out of love, Lord, not duty,  
I would in Thy suffering share.

A. Griffith.

### WAR AND EXPERIENCE.

Tune.—Never say die (B.J. 103).

3 What a wonderful salvation  
From every tribulation,  
Purchased by the Saviour's blood:  
What a glorious revelation,  
To every land and nation,  
Spoken by the Word of God,  
For the rich and poor,  
There is mercy sure,  
By the love of the Lord of light;  
There are joys that last for ever,  
And crowns that tarnish never,  
In those blessed regions bright.

#### Chorus.

Never say die, never say die,  
Steadily keep advancing, readily face  
the foe;  
Never say die, never say die,  
Steadily keep advancing, forward go.

On our heart Thy burden bearing,  
And every terror daring,  
Jesus, we will walk with Thee;

We would share Thy hour of sadness,

To bring to others gladness,  
If we may Thy servants be.  
And our feet shall go  
To the haunts of woe.

While the love of the cross we sing;  
And the living and the dying,  
The hardened, God-defying,  
Back into the fold we'll bring.

And say when the death-dew lies cold  
on my brow,  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis  
now.

In mansions of glory and endless de-  
light,  
I'll ever adore Thee and dwell in Thy  
sight;  
I'll sing with the glittering crown on  
my brow,  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis  
now.

#### ONLY JESUS.

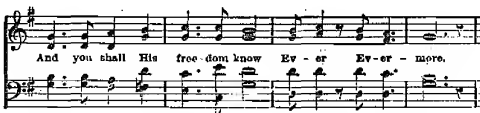
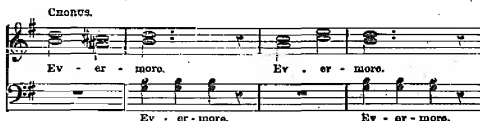
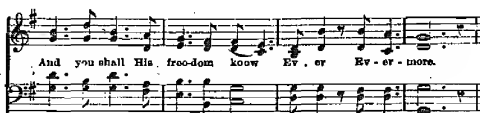
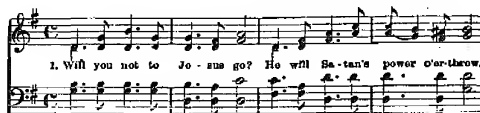
'Twas His dying love to me,  
On the cross of Calvary;  
'Twas the dying love of Jesus.  
'Twas His dying love to me free.

#### Chorus.

Only Jesus will I know,  
Only Jesus will I know,  
'Twas His dying love to me  
Broke my heart and set me free.

### Will you Not to Jesus go?

Words and Music by H. H. Booth.



1. Think how He endured the pain  
Of the cross, 'midst earth's din,  
That thou mightest with Him reign  
Ever-more.

2. All the past of sin and shame  
May be blotted from your name,  
To be brought 'gainst you again  
Never-more.

3. Then in Satan's deadly grip,  
Into dark despair you slip—  
Lashed by conscience' bitter whip  
Ever-more.

4. Will you still His love defy?  
Soon your soul's last chance will fly;  
Vain for mercy then you cry,  
Ever-more.

5. Eoded thee your day of grace,  
You must awful Judgment face,  
For you ways you can retrace  
Never-more.

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### AN OLD FAVORITE.

Tunes.—Oh, turn ye (B.J. 86); Go  
bury thy sorrow; Fighting on  
(B. J. 382).

4 My Jesus, I love Thee, I know  
Thou art mine;  
For Thee all the follies of sin I  
leave now.  
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour,  
art Thou.  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis  
now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first  
loved me,  
And purchased my pardon when nailed  
to the tree;  
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on  
Thy brow;  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis  
now.

I will love Thee in life, I will love  
Thee in death,  
And praise Thee as long as Thou lend-  
est me breath;

When He hung upon the tree,  
In His grief and agony;  
When I heard Him cry, 'tis finished,  
Then I knew He died for me.

Even now I feel Him near,  
And His presence me doth cheer  
For amid the cloud and darkness,  
Blessed Jesus, He is near.

When death's shady vale is nigh,  
And I have to say good-bye,  
I shall have no fear to meet Him,  
I shall reign with Him on high.

### SALVATION.

Tunes.—Guide me, great Jehovah (B.  
J. 121); Calcutta (B.J. 29).

6 Hark! the Gospel news is sound-  
ing.  
Christ has suffered on the tree;  
Streams of mercy are abounding,  
Grace for all is rich and free;  
Now, poor sinner, come to Him Who  
died for thee.

Ob, escape to yonder mountain,  
Refuge and in Him today;  
Christ invites you to the fountain,  
Come and wash your sins away;  
Do not tarry, come to Jesus while you  
may.

Grace is flowing like a river,  
Millions there have been supplied;  
Still it flows as fresh as ever  
From the Saviour's wounded side;  
None need perish, all may live for  
Christ has died.

Christ alone shall be our portion,  
Soon we hope to meet above;  
Then we'll bathe in the full ocean  
Of the great Redeemer's love;  
All His fulness we shall then for ever  
prove.

### SOLO FOR FREE AND EASY

#### GONE FOR EVER.

7 I used to sing the devil's song in  
another sort of dress,  
But when I reached my home at  
night I found to my distress  
My heart was far from satisfied, I'd  
experienced a sell—  
My cash, my time, my influence for  
good that day as well.

#### Chorus.

Wen' gone for ever, gone for ever,  
gone, gone,  
Clear gone. 'Twas an awful sell.  
Gone for ever, gone for ever, gone be-  
fore I'd time to say farewell.

At night, when work was over, to a  
circus I would go,  
And sometimes to an opera house, to  
see some trashy show;  
With chums, a half-a-dozen, I'd then  
go to the bar,  
But when my money was all gone,  
those fellows were not there—

But now I'll sing of Jesus and His  
wondrous love to me.  
How, on the cross of Calvary, He died  
to set me free;  
I cried to Him for mercy. He heard  
my humble prayer,  
My many sins He washed away, and  
now I do declare

#### 2nd Chorus.

They are gone for ever, gone for ever,  
gone, gone,  
Clear gone. With joy my heart  
doth swell.  
Gone for ever, gone for ever, gone be-  
fore I'd time to say farewell.

### T. F. S. Appointments.

Ensign Perry.—Oakville, Sat. and  
Sun., Aug. 17, 18; Dundas, Tues., Aug.  
20; Hamilton, Wed., Thurs., Fri.,  
Aug. 21, 22, 23; St. Catharines, Sat.  
and Sun., Aug. 24, 25.

Ensign Hoddinott.—Goderich, Sat.  
and Sun., Aug. 17, 18; Clinton, Mon.  
and Tues., Aug. 19, 20; Wingham,  
Wed. and Thurs., Aug. 21, 22; Teas-  
water, Fri. and Sat., Aug. 23, 24.

Capt. Poole.—Burlington, Sat. Sun.,  
Mon. and Tues., Aug. 17, 18, 19, 20;  
Barre, Wed. Thurs., and Fri., Aug.  
21, 22, 23; St. Johnsbury, Sat. and  
Sun., Aug. 24, 25.

Ensign Parker.—Liverpool, Sat. and  
Sun., Aug. 17, 18; Waterville, Mon.  
Aug. 19; Canning, Tues., Aug. 20;  
Kentville, Wed., Aug. 21; Hantsport,  
Thurs., Aug. 22; Windsor, Fri. and  
Sat., Aug. 23, 24; Halifax, Sun., Aug.  
25.

Ensign Andrews.—Livingston, Sat.  
and Sun., Aug. 17, 18; Billings, Mon.  
and Tues., Aug. 19, 20; Red Lodge,  
Wed., Aug. 21; Dillon, Fri., Aug. 23;  
Butte, Sat. and Sun., Aug. 24, 25.

Ensign Stalgers.—Rat Portage, Sat.  
and Sun., Aug. 17, 18; Selkirk, Mon.  
and Tues., Aug. 19, 20; Winnipeg,  
Wed., Thurs., and Fri., Aug. 21, 22,  
23; Portage la Prairie, Sat. and Sun.,  
Aug. 24, 25.